

MARVEL

#1

THE
ARCHERS

GENERATIONS

THOMPSON
RAFFAELE
DIGIKORE

HAWKEYE®
HAWKEYE®



THE VANISHING POINT

AN INSTANT APART!
A MOMENT BEYOND!

LOOSED FROM THE SHACKLES OF PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE—
A PLACE WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING!
BUT WHERE TRUE INSIGHT CAN BE GAINED!
MAKE YOUR CHOICE! SELECT YOUR DESTINATION!
THIS JOURNEY IS A GIFT...

AS A BOY, CLINT BARTON RAN AWAY FROM HIS ABUSIVE FOSTER FATHER TO JOIN THE CIRCUS. HIS APTITUDE FOR ARCHERY LANDED HIM AN APPRENTICESHIP UNDER THE SWORDSMAN WHO—THOUGH HE HELPED CLINT HONE HIS SKILLS—TURNED OUT TO BE A CRIMINAL. NOW CLINT'S AN AVENGER AND ONE OF THE TWO GREATEST SHARPSHOOTERS KNOWN TO MAN. HE IS...

HAWKEYE

KATE BISHOP WAS BORN THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN, BUT WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER FATHER'S FORTUNE WAS BUILT ON A LIFE OF CRIME, SHE VOWED TO RISE ABOVE THOSE WHO'D LET HER DOWN. SHE SET OUT TO BETTER THE WORLD AND HAS BECOME A DAMN GOOD SUPER HERO. NOW KATE'S ONE OF THE GREATEST PRIVATE DETECTIVES IN LOS ANGELES AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHARPSHOOTER. SHE IS...

HAWKEYE



GENERATIONS

THE ARCHERS

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AN ISLAND IN...

...HONESTLY? I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS ISLAND IS.

SO, ONE MINUTE THINGS ARE TOTALLY NORMAL...Y'KNOW, BATTING TO SAVE THE WORLD, JUST EVERYDAY BORING STUFF IN THE LIFE OF A HAWKEYE...

...AND NOW I'M HIP-DEEP IN JUNGLE. AND I GOTTA SAY, NOT LOVING THE LOCATE.

IT'S VERY MUCH WITH THE BUGS AND THE SNAKES AND THE EXTREME HOTNESS.
DO. NOT. LIKE.

THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS CRAWLING WITH THE MOST FAMOUS MARKSMEN IN THE WORLD.

SNAP

?!?

TWING

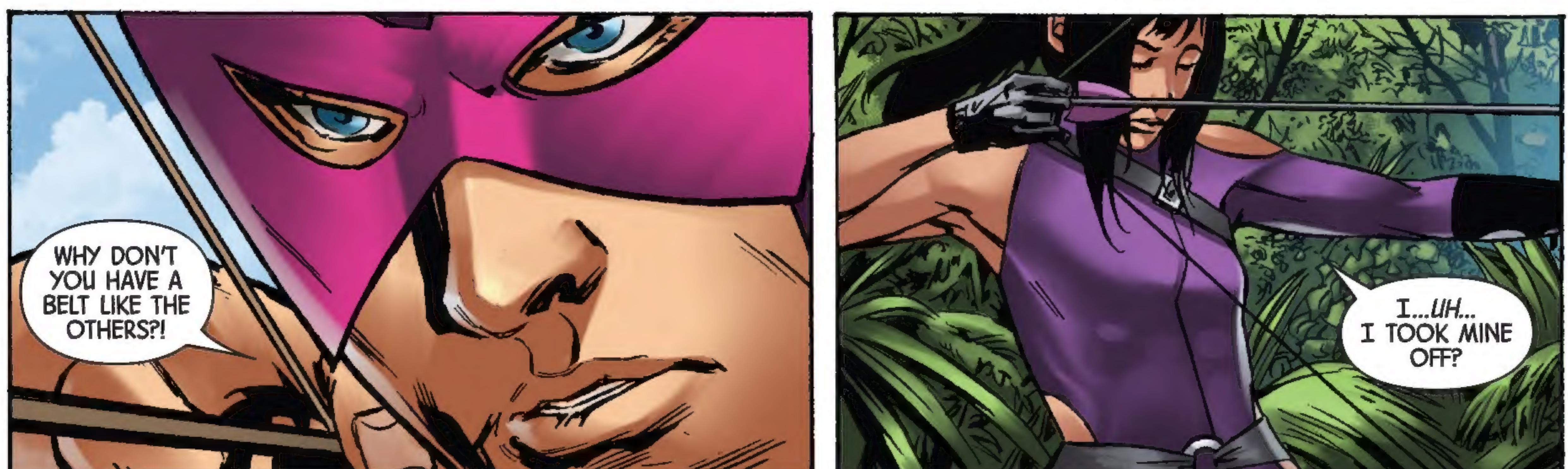
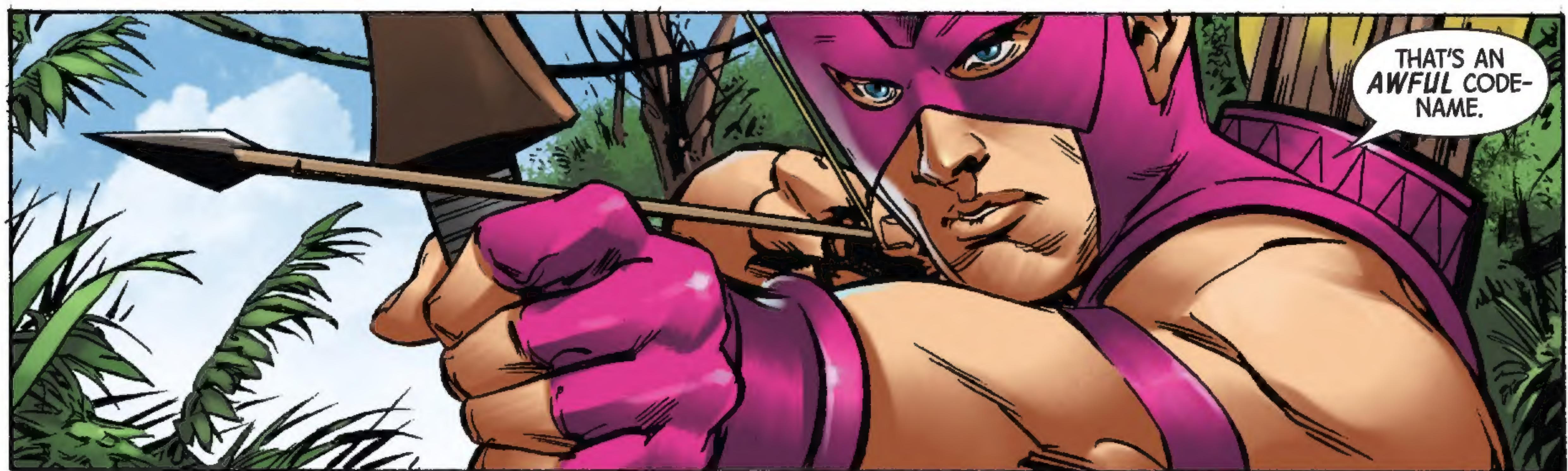
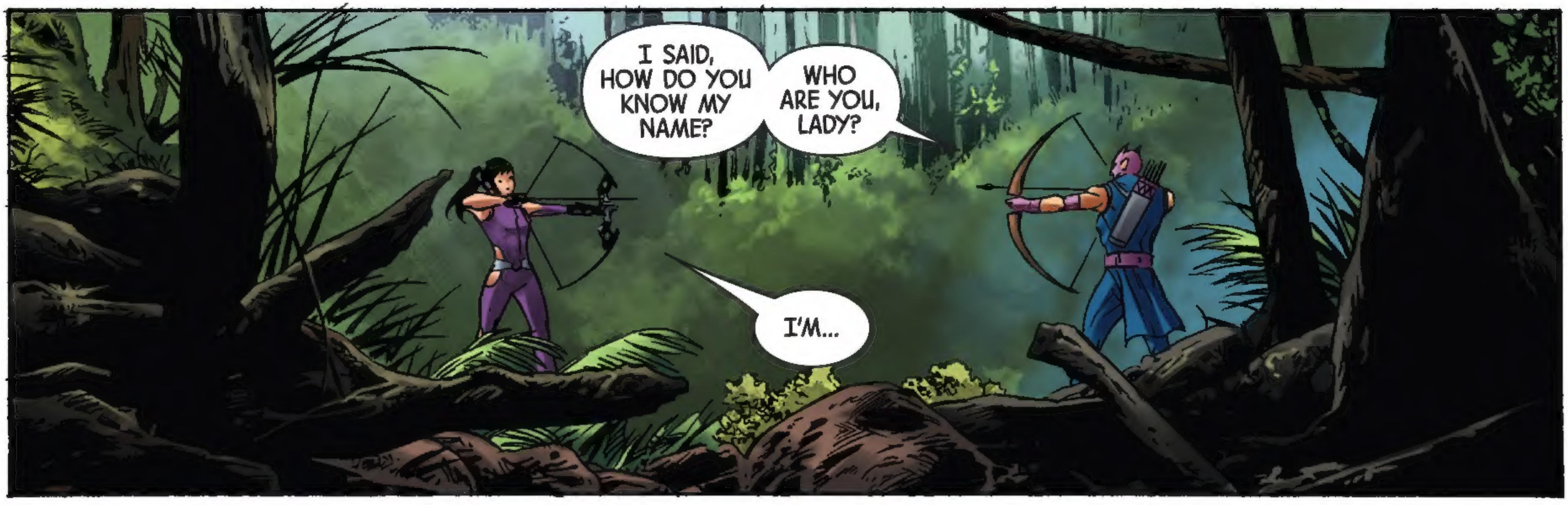
AND SINCE MOST OF THEM ARE VILLAINS, THEY'RE ALL TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER, NATCH...

AND WHEN I SAY THE MOST FAMOUS MARKSMEN, THAT OF COURSE INCLUDES...

...CLINT!

HOW DO
YOU KNOW THAT
NAME?!

NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE OR
WHEN I AM, BUT CLINT DOESN'T
RECOGNIZE ME...AND BASED ON
HIS COSTUME, I'M DEFINITELY
IN THE PAST. JUST GREAT.



WITHOUT
BLOWING UP?
I DON'T THINK
SO!

MINE
MUST HAVE BEEN
BROKEN. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ELSE
TO TELL YOU!

WELL...
THAT DOESN'T
SEEM RIGHT.

WELL, UNLESS
YOU'RE WILLING TO
KILL ME, AND I KNOW YOU'RE
NOT, CLINT, THEN I SUGGEST
YOU LOWER YOUR WEAPON.

HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP YELLING OUT
SOMEONE'S NAME LIKE THAT...I WEAR THIS
MASK FOR A REASON, YOU KNOW...AND
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY
NAME ANYWAY?

IT'S A LONG
STORY. I KNOW
YOU'RE A HERO, LIKE ME,
AND SO IMMA JUST PUT THIS
DOWN BECAUSE I'M DEFINITELY
NOT SHOOTING YOU AND I
DON'T THINK YOU'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
ME EITHER--

FWIP

OR HE IS DEFINITELY GOING
TO DO JUST THAT! GAH! I
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING
TO GET KILLED BY OLD-
TIMEY HAWKEYE.



A BIT LATER.

DID YOU KNOW THAT GUY?
NO.
POOR GUY. NOT EVEN A NAME.
HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU.



YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. WHAT AN ASSHAT.
ASSHAT?
OH, GREAT. I'M ALREADY INTRODUCING NEW WORDS TO THE PAST. WHERE DOES THAT RATE ON THE "DEAD BUTTERFLY" TIME-TRAVEL SCALE? LOCK IT UP, KATE!



SO, WHO ARE YOU REALLY? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE, OR HEARD OF YOU, BUT YOU LOOK PRETTY CAPABLE WITH A BOW AND ARROW...

I'M...I'M NEW. A, UH, NEW SUPER HERO.

STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN HOW YOU KNOW MY NAME.

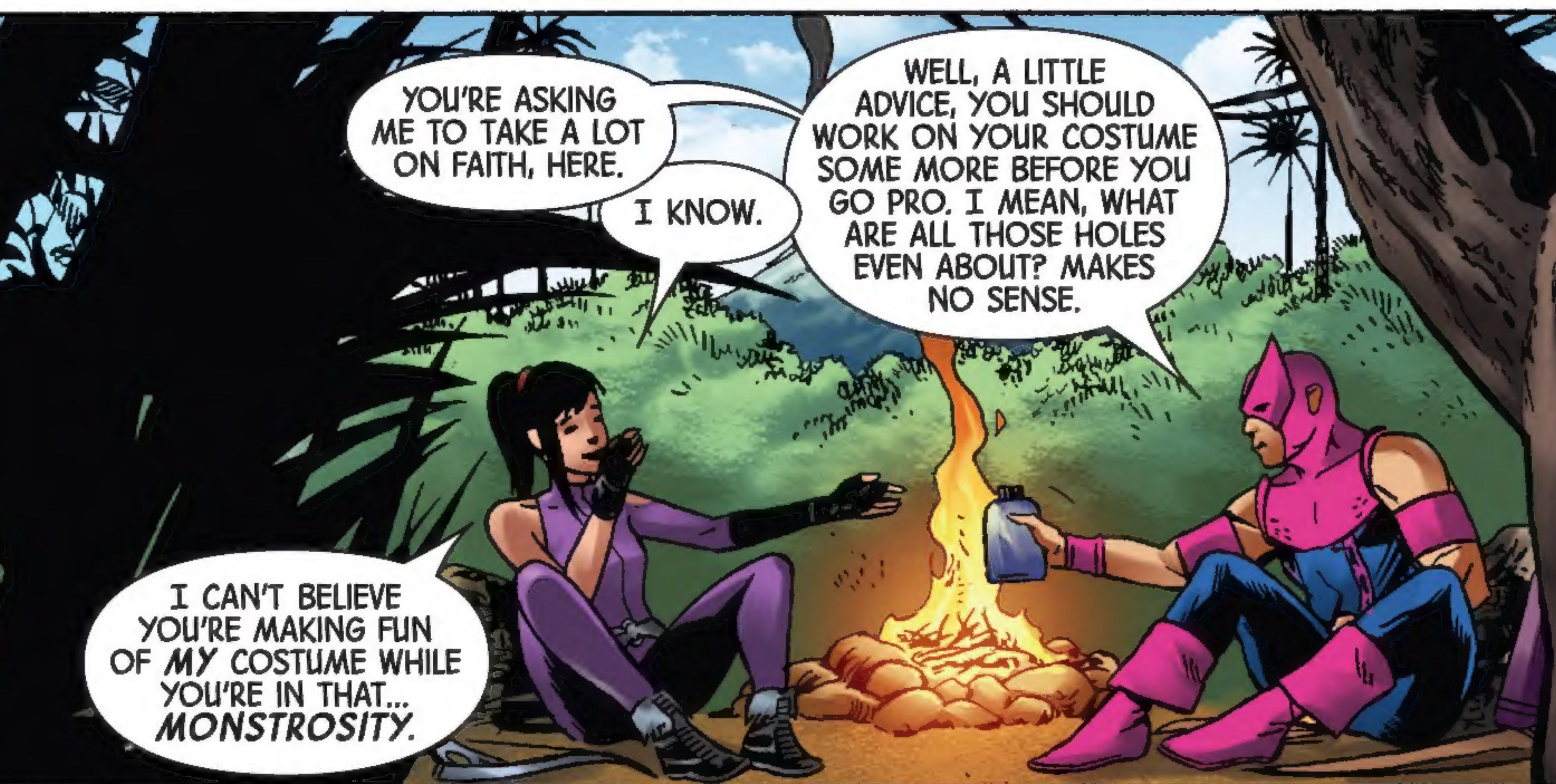
I KNOW, UM... BLACK WIDOW. YEAH. AND SHE TOLD ME WHO YOU WERE. SHE TRUSTED ME WITH YOUR SECRET AND YOU CAN TOO.

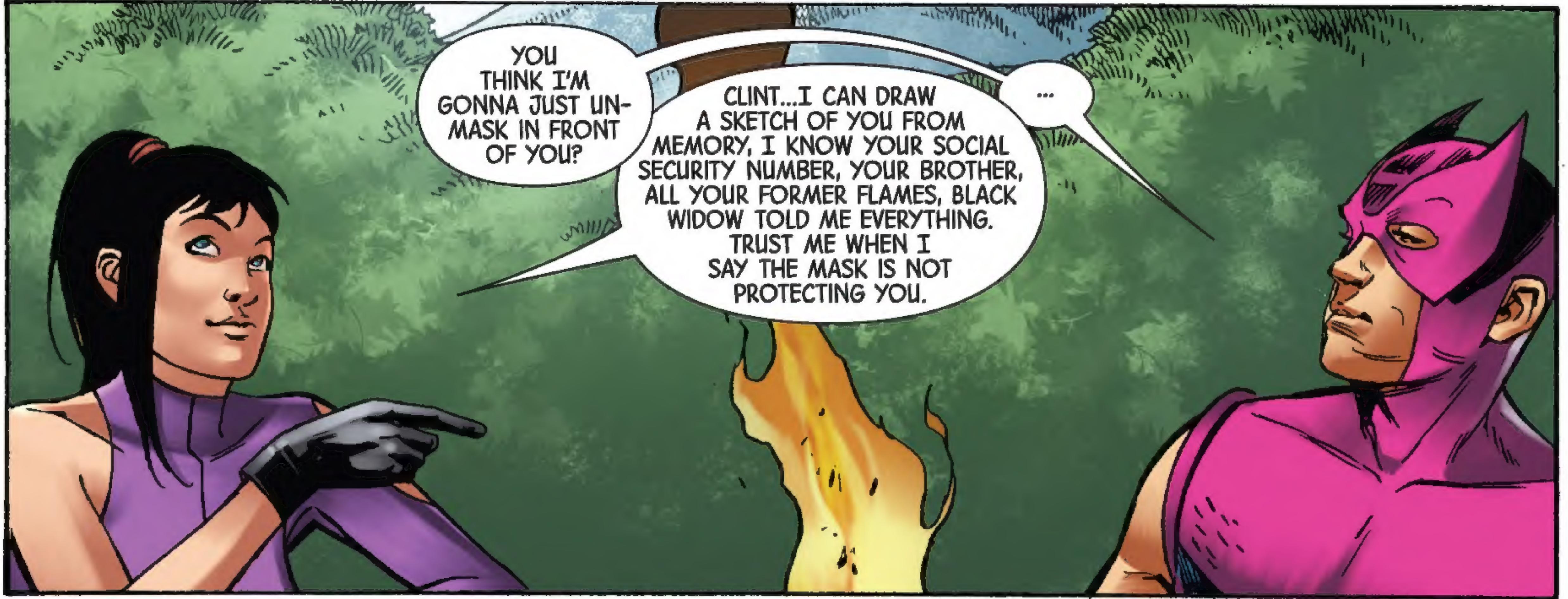
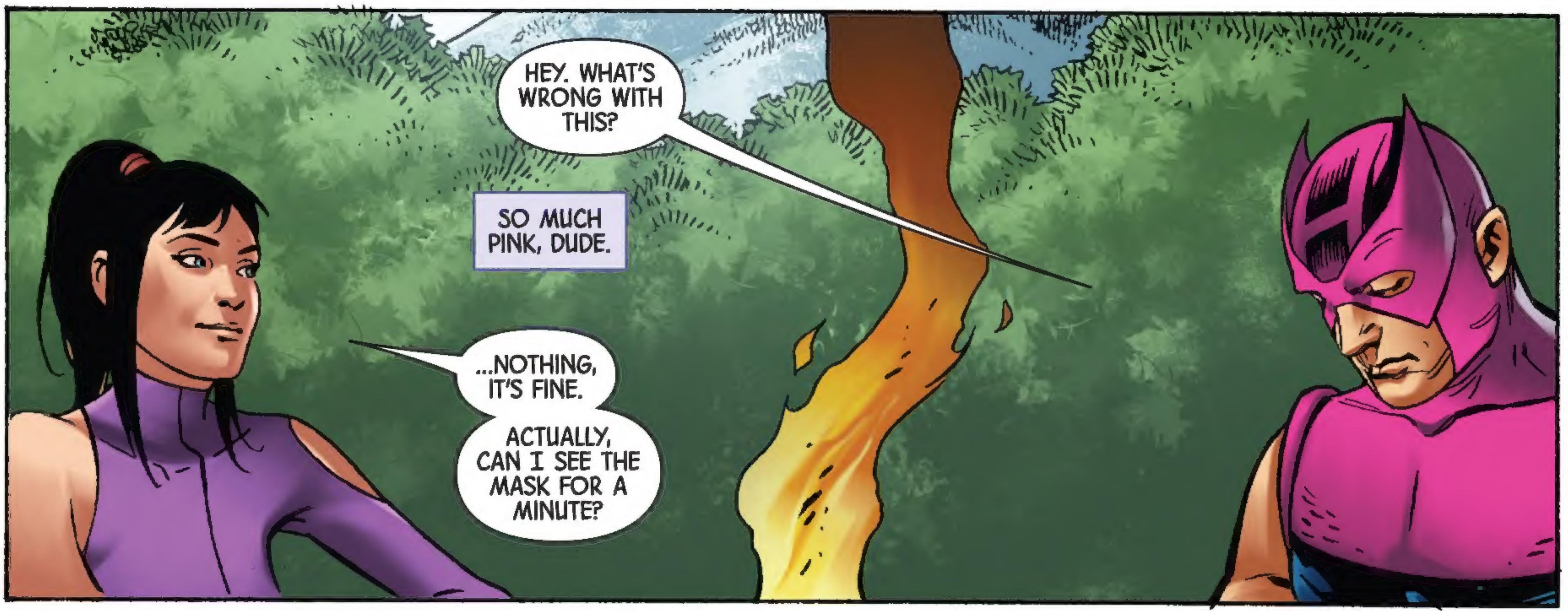
I'M HERE TO HELP. I'D NEVER HURT YOU. AND I KNOW YOU'D NEVER HURT ME. WELL, NOT ON PURPOSE, AT LEAST.

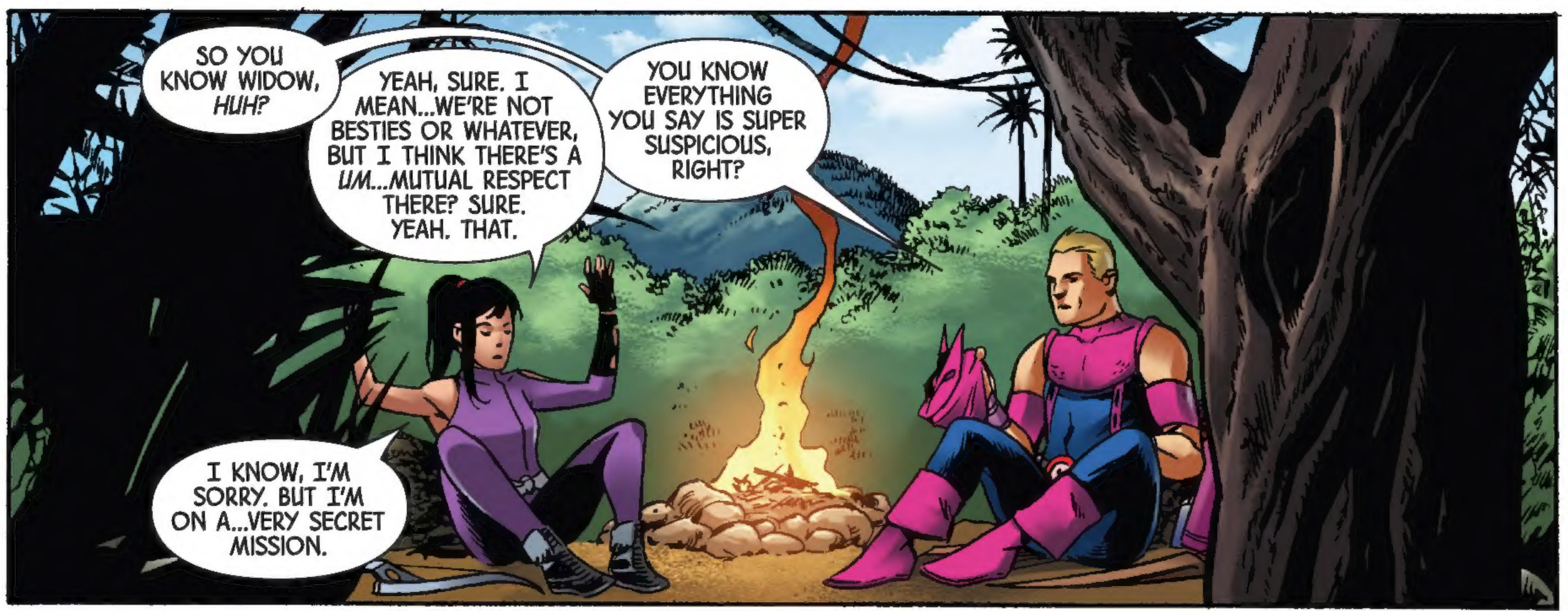
I KNOW.

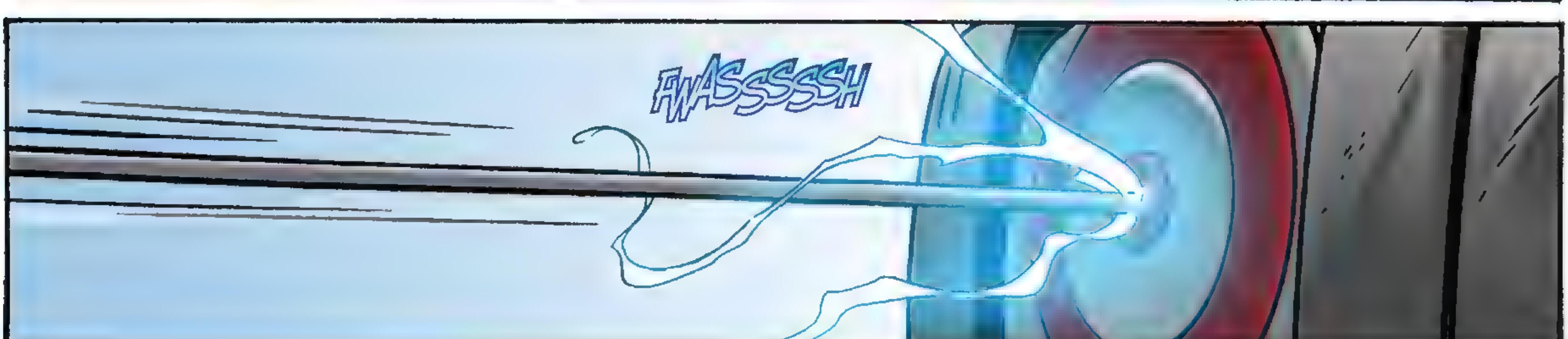
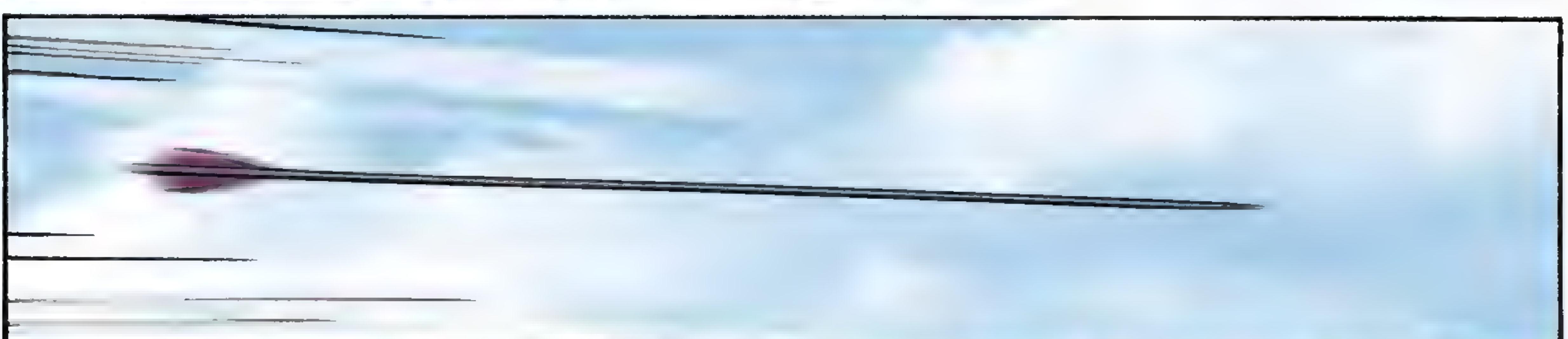
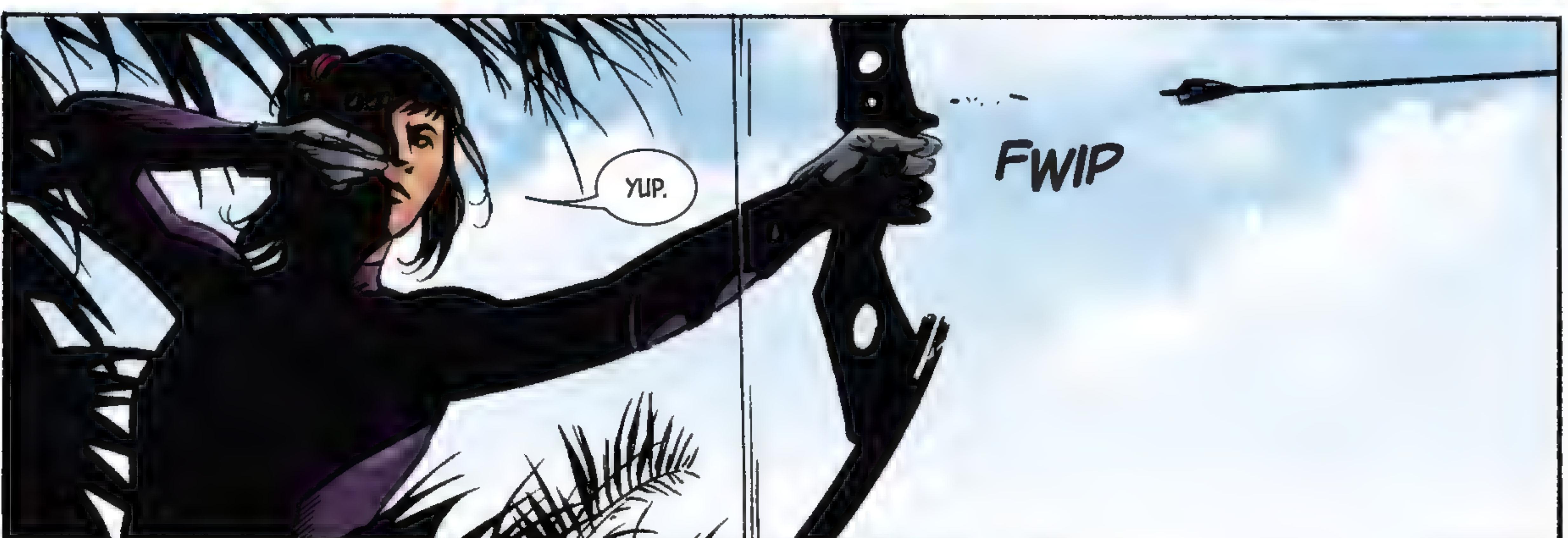
WELL, A LITTLE ADVICE, YOU SHOULD WORK ON YOUR COSTUME SOME MORE BEFORE YOU GO PRO. I MEAN, WHAT ARE ALL THOSE HOLES EVEN ABOUT? MAKES NO SENSE.

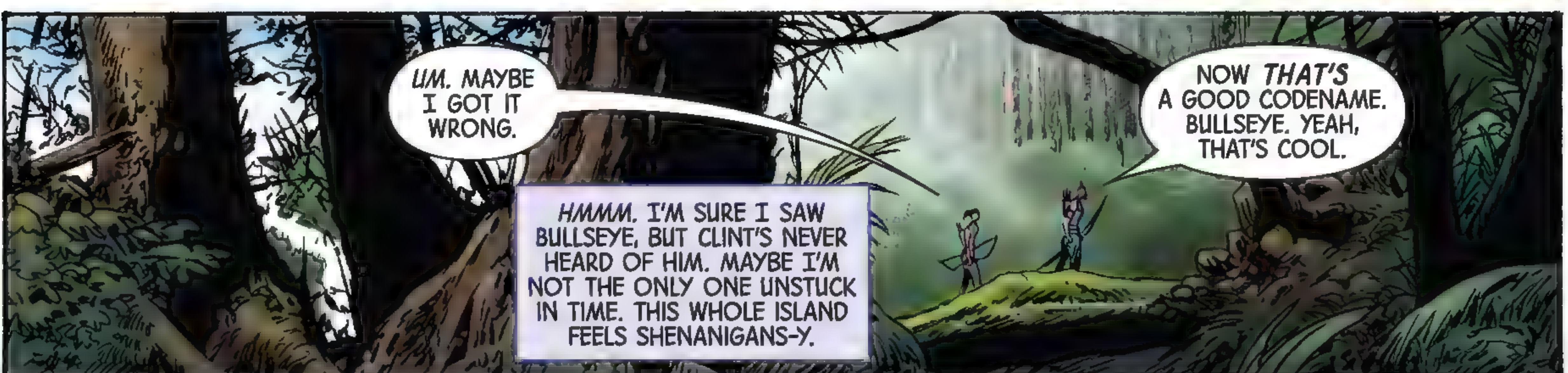
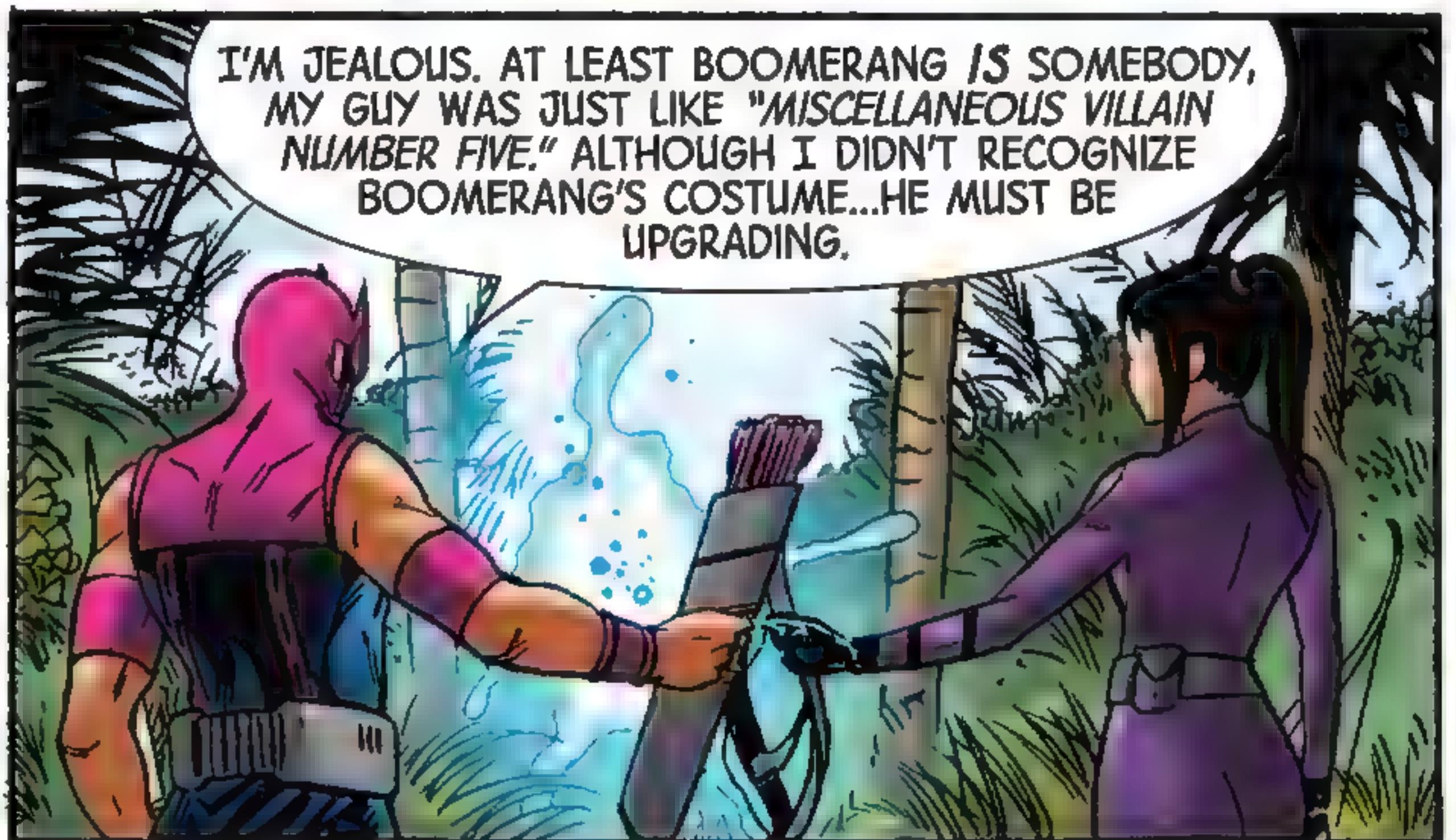
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MAKING FUN OF MY COSTUME WHILE YOU'RE IN THAT... MONSTROSITY.











GOTTA PROD CLINT A LITTLE BIT,
SEE IF I CAN PIECE TOGETHER
WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE
WITHOUT SAYING TOO MUCH.

SOOOO...
YOU CAME
HERE WILLINGLY,
WHY?

WELL, WILLINGLY
IS A STRETCH. I WAS
INTRIGUED BY A CONTEST
TO PROVE WHO THE BEST
MARKSMAN IN THE
UNIVERSE IS--

--PLUS THE
WINNER GETS A
HUGE PILE OF
MONEY--

--BUT THEN
I JUST SORT
OF WOKE UP
HERE?

HUH. LENDS WEIGHT
TO THE THEORY
THAT SOMETHING
EXTRA BIZARRE IS
GOING ON HERE.

WASN'T IT
THE SAME FOR
YOU?

SORT OF. I
MEAN, I DON'T
REALLY KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON EITHER, BUT
I'M NOT SURE I GOT
HERE THE SAME
WAY YOU DID.

RIGHT.
SPY STUFF, OR
SOMETHING.

I THINK
IT'S THIS
WAY.

ANYWAY, I
WAKE UP HERE AND IT'S
JUST STUPID WITH VILLAINS.
SO WHOEVER IS BEHIND
THE WHOLE THING--AND I
HAVE MY SUSPICIONS--
DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE
FACT THAT THEY'VE
BROUGHT, Y'KNOW,
VILLAINS.

AND SO THE
VILLAINS OPTED TO
JUST START KILLING
EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF
TAGGING THEM OUT
WITH THE TELEPORT
BELTS.

EXACTLY.

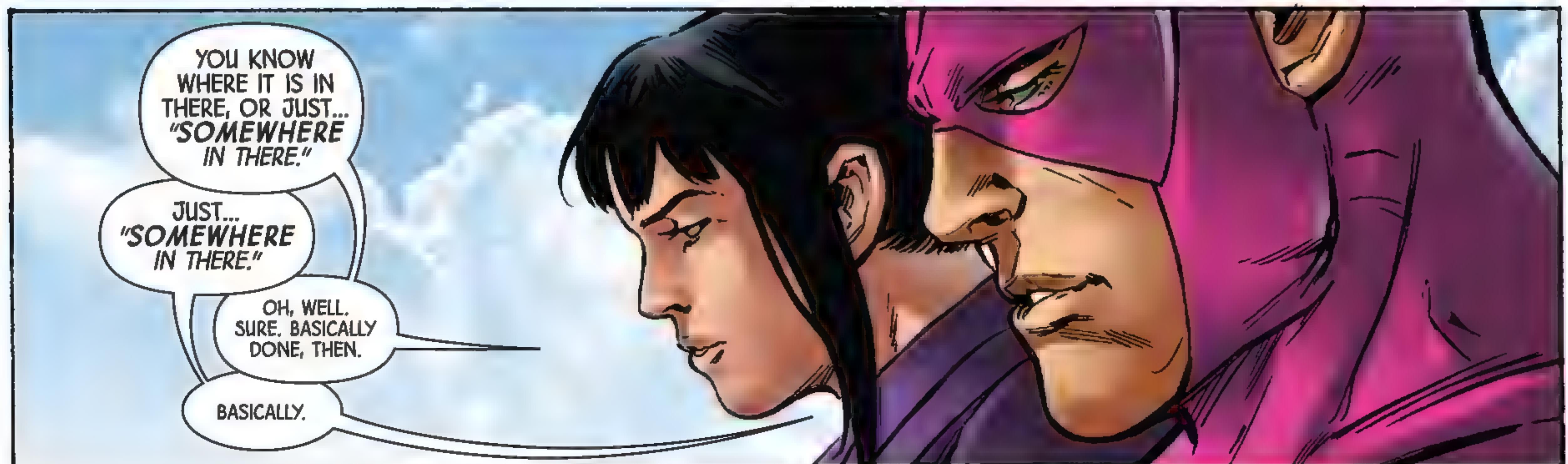
SO, I DECIDED,
IN A PERHAPS ILL-
ADVISED MOVE, THAT I'D
TAKE THEM ALL OUT WITH
THE BELTS BEFORE THIS
PLACE COULD BECOME A
TOTAL BLOOD-
BATH.

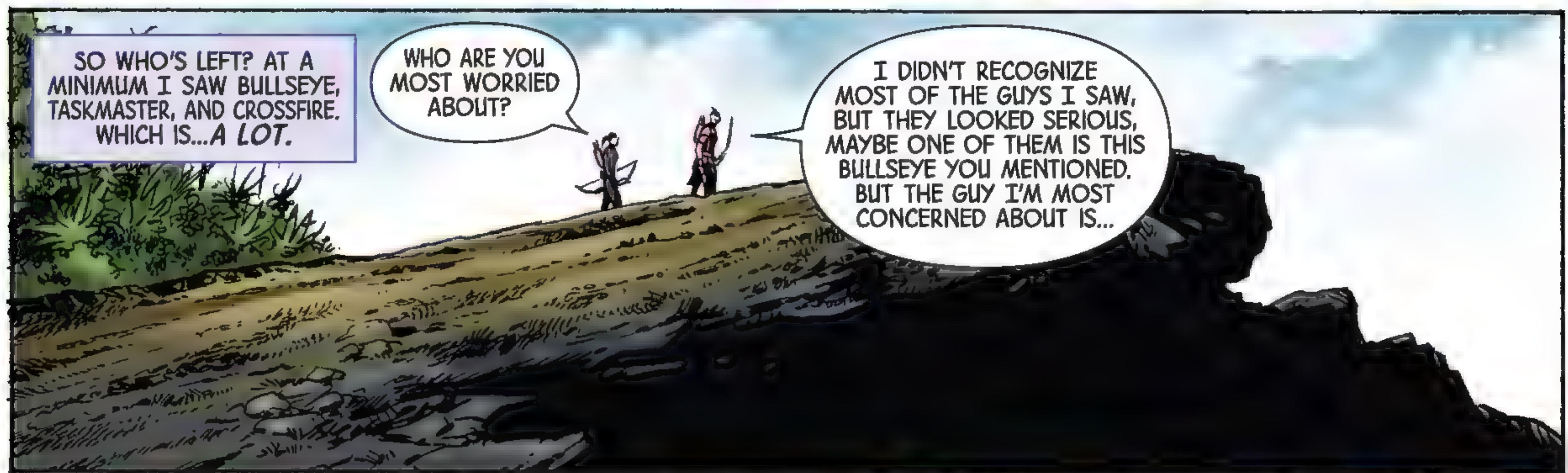
SOMETIMES
BEING A SUPER
HERO IS SUPER
ANNOYING.

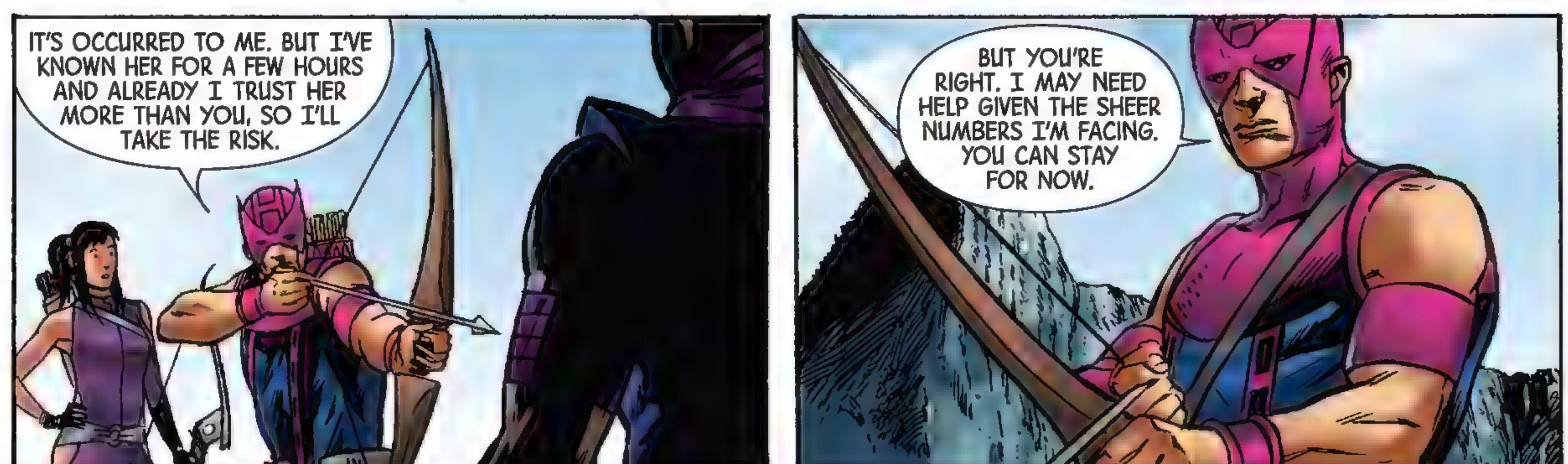
YEAH, THAT
COULD BE MY
CATCHPHRASE.

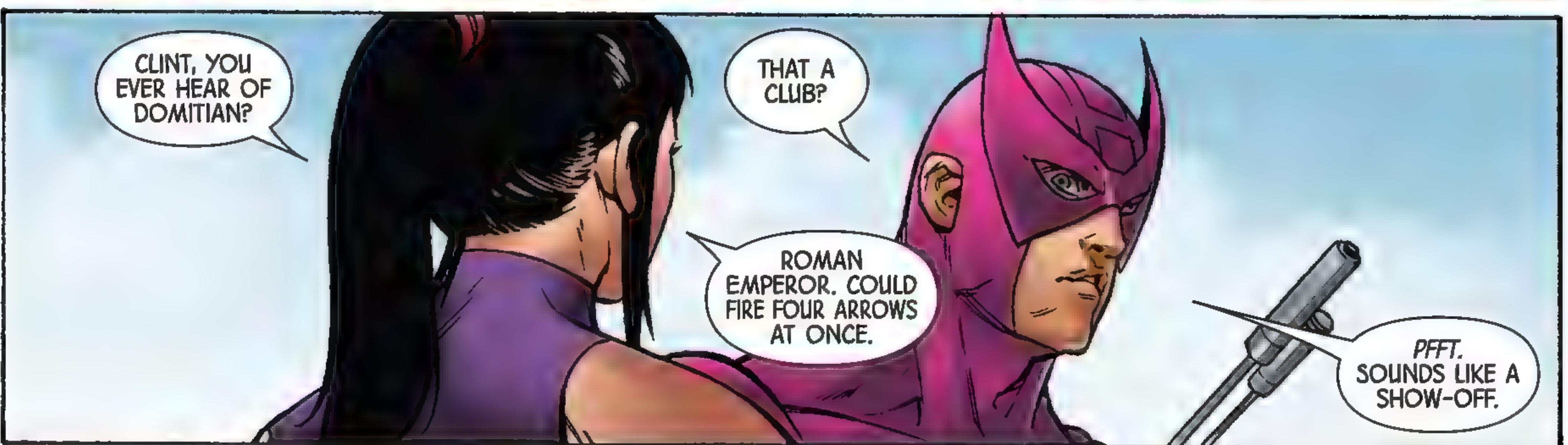
AND NOW THAT
YOU'RE HERE, AND SEEM
TO HAVE NOT BEEN "INVITED"
THE WAY THE REST OF US
WERE, I THINK YOU'RE OUR
ACE IN THE HOLE. NOBODY
EXPECTS YOU.

TRUE.

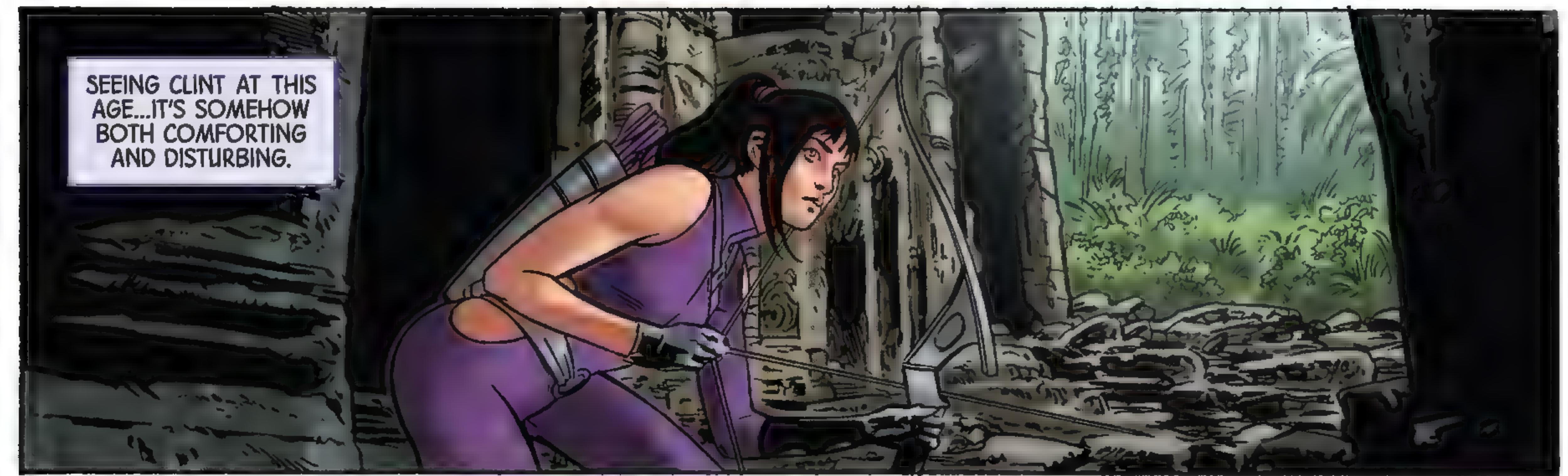








SEEING CLINT AT THIS AGE...IT'S SOMEHOW BOTH COMFORTING AND DISTURBING.



TO SEE HIM WITH SWORDSMAN,
SUCH A MESSED-UP FATHER FIGURE...
AND TO BE GOING THROUGH
SOMETHING SO SIMILAR IN MY
OWN LIFE WITH MY FATHER.—

--BOTH OF US SO
UNSURE HOW IT'S
ALL GOING TO END...

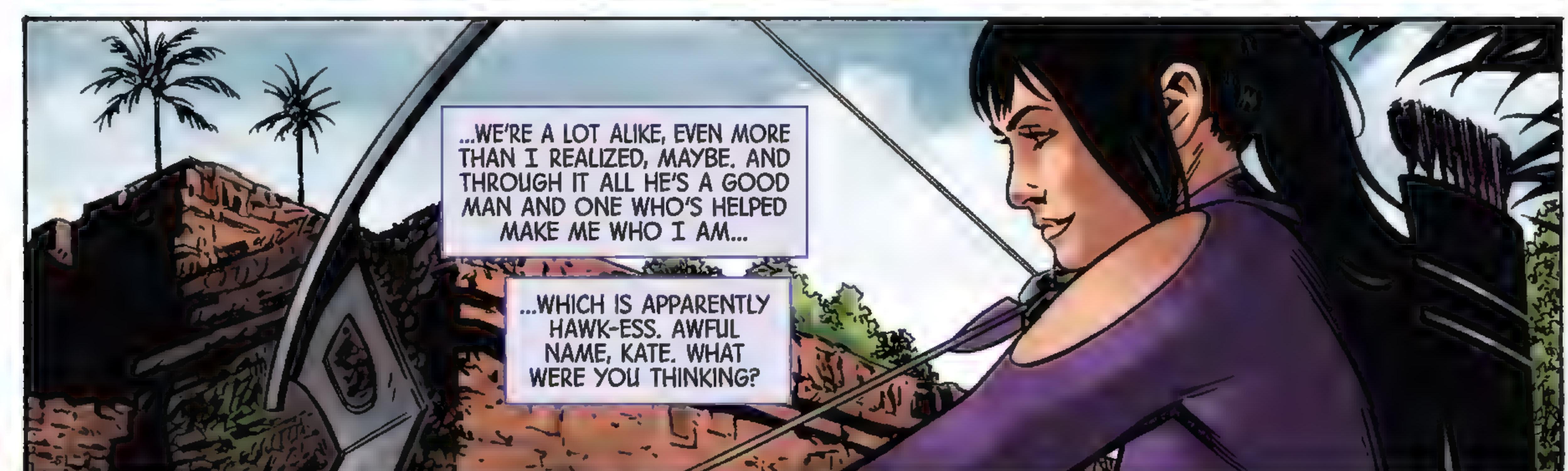


...MAKES ME GRATEFUL TO HAVE
HAD A TEACHER AND A FRIEND
LIKE CLINT. I KNOW I GIVE HIM
ENDLESS GRIEF ABOUT HOW
IRRESPONSIBLE HE IS, WHAT A
MESS HE IS...BUT THE TRUTH IS...



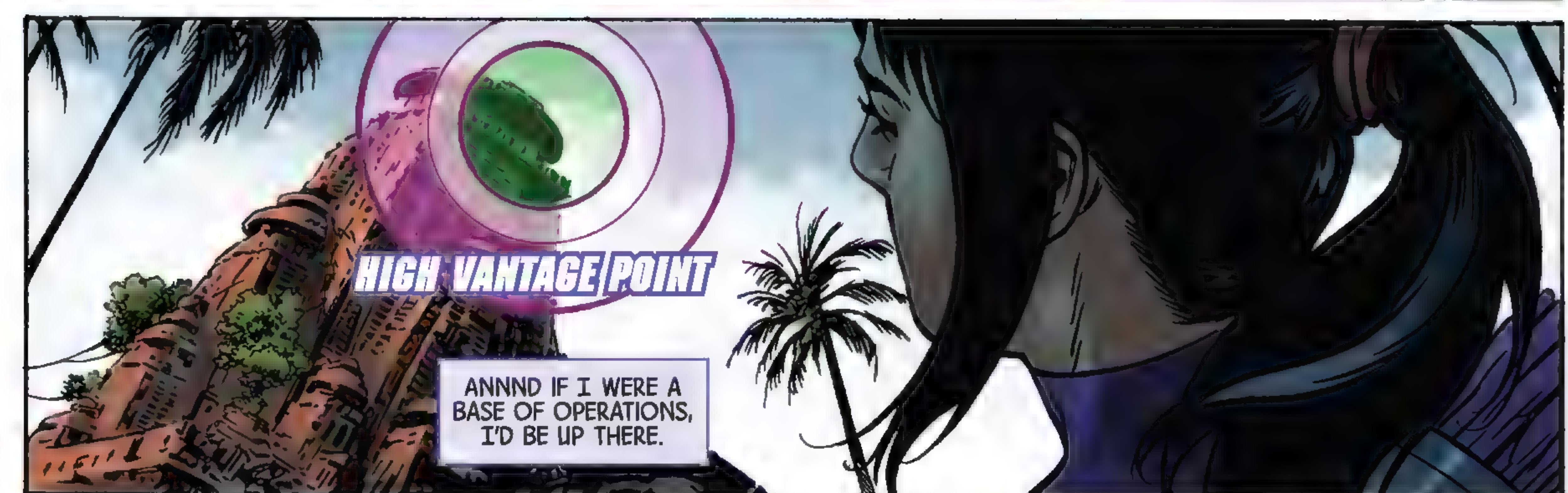
...WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, EVEN MORE
THAN I REALIZED, MAYBE. AND
THROUGH IT ALL HE'S A GOOD
MAN AND ONE WHO'S HELPED
MAKE ME WHO I AM...

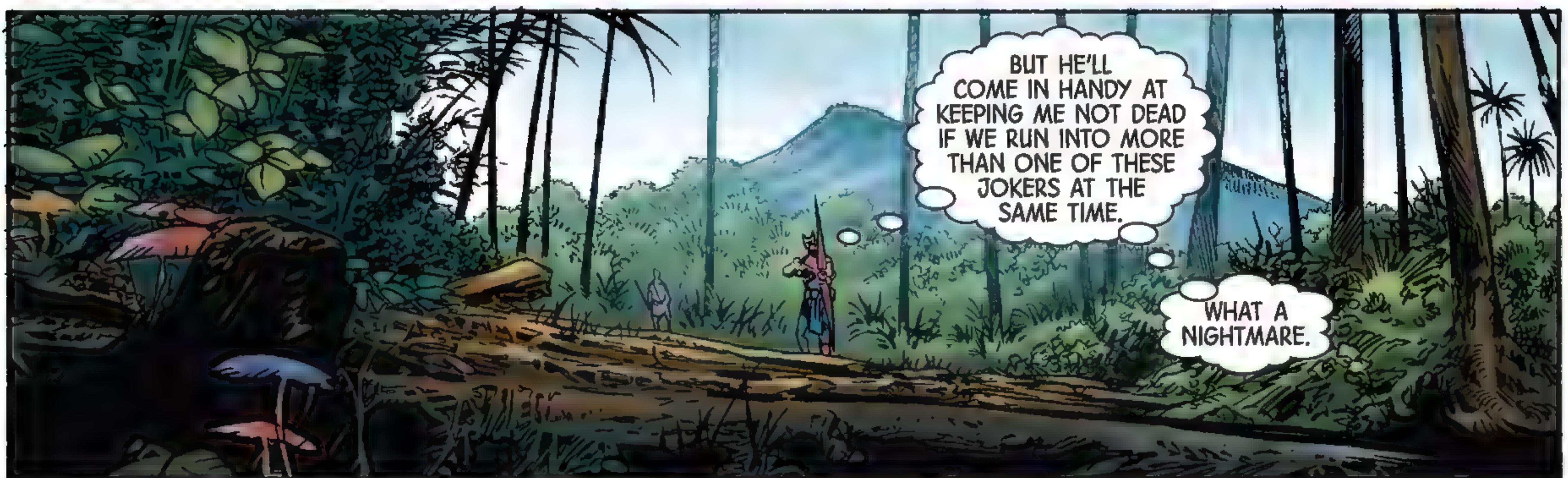
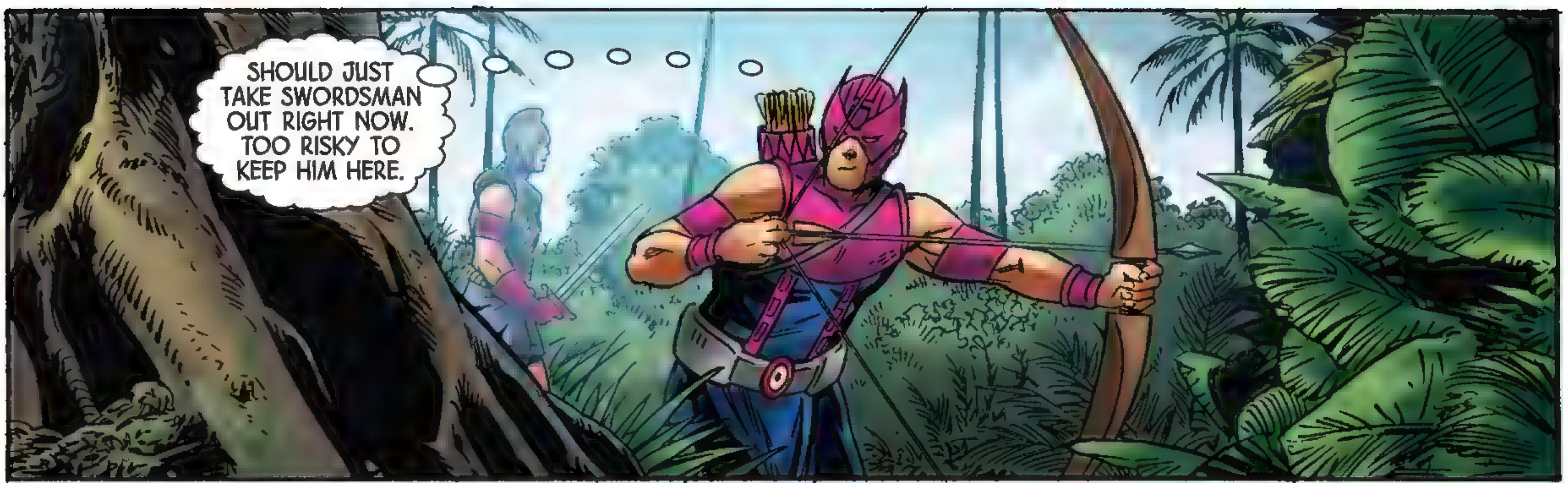
...WHICH IS APPARENTLY
HAWK-ESS. AWFUL
NAME, KATE. WHAT
WERE YOU THINKING?

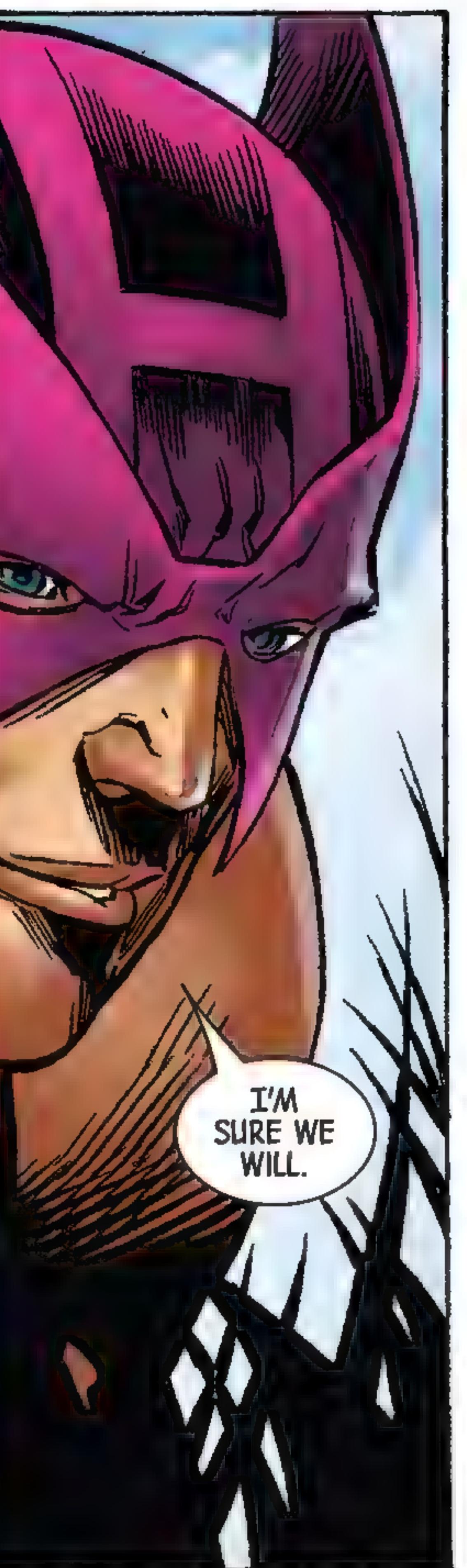
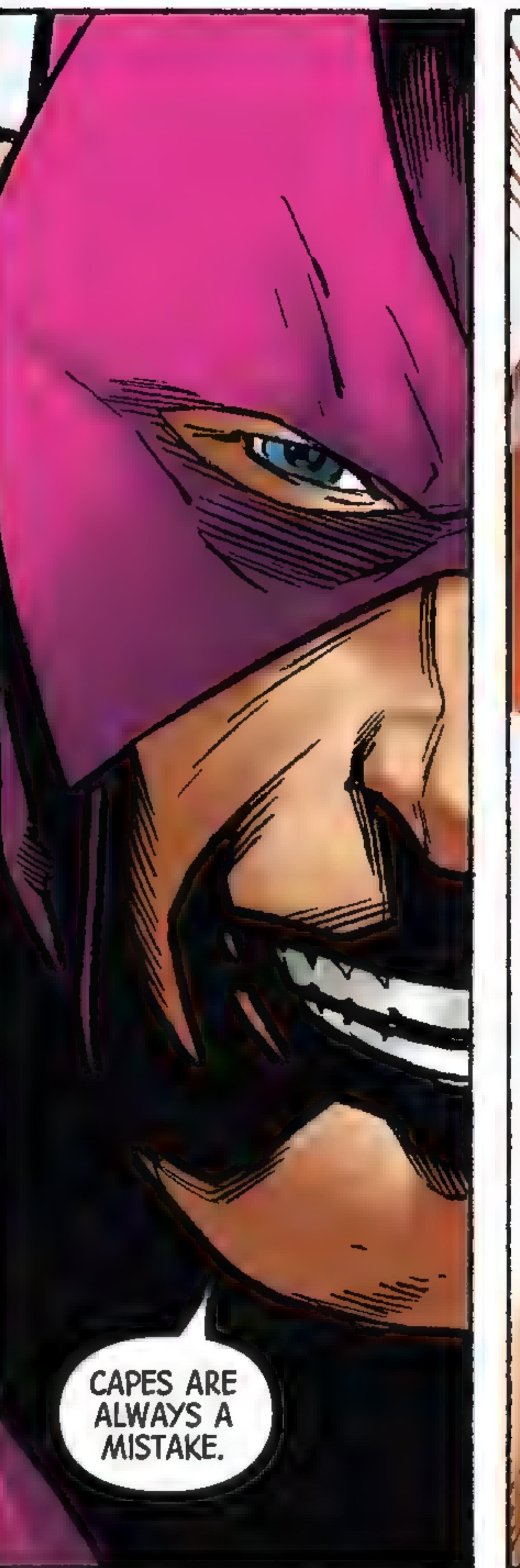
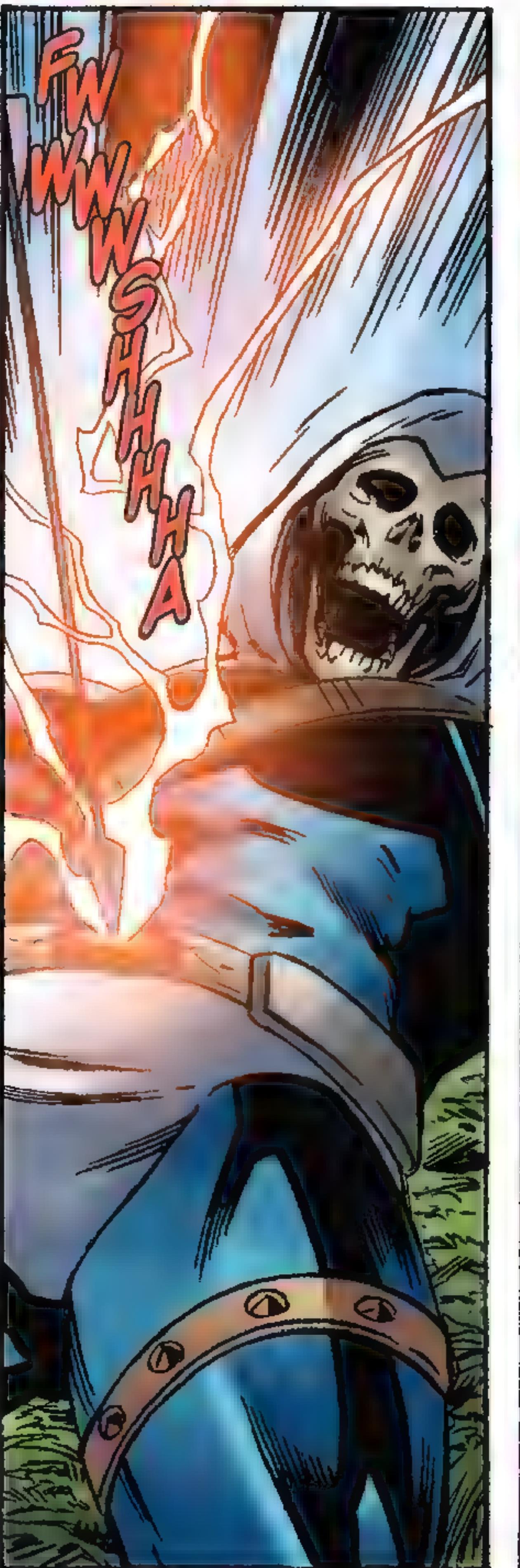
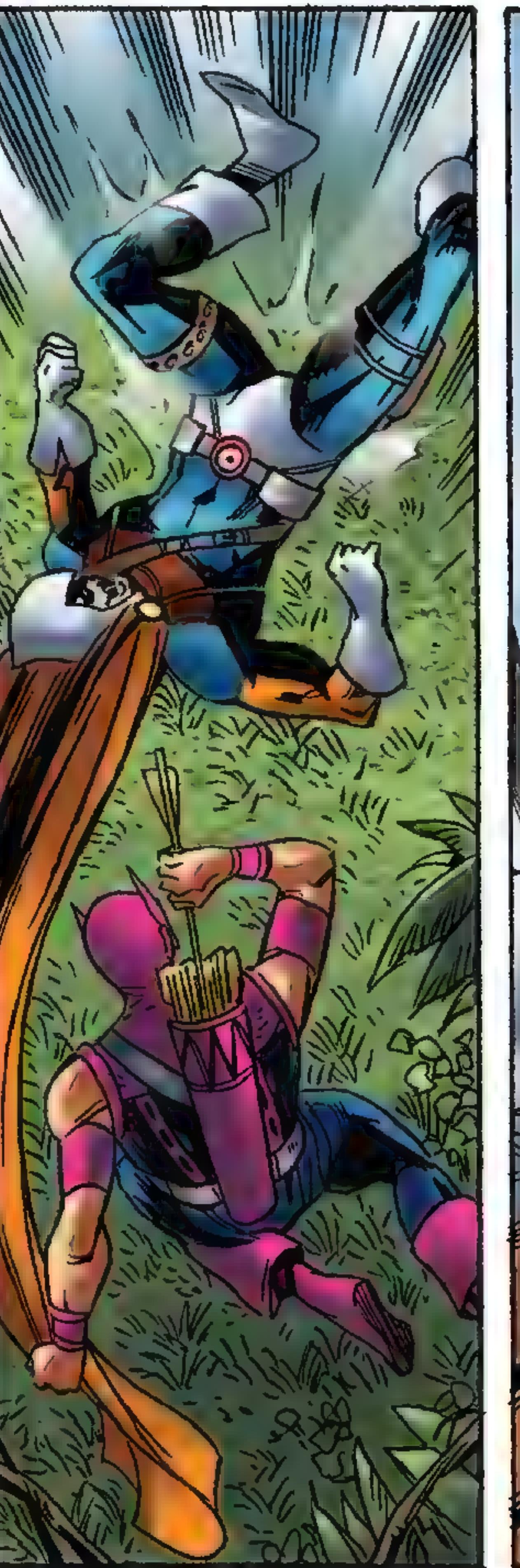
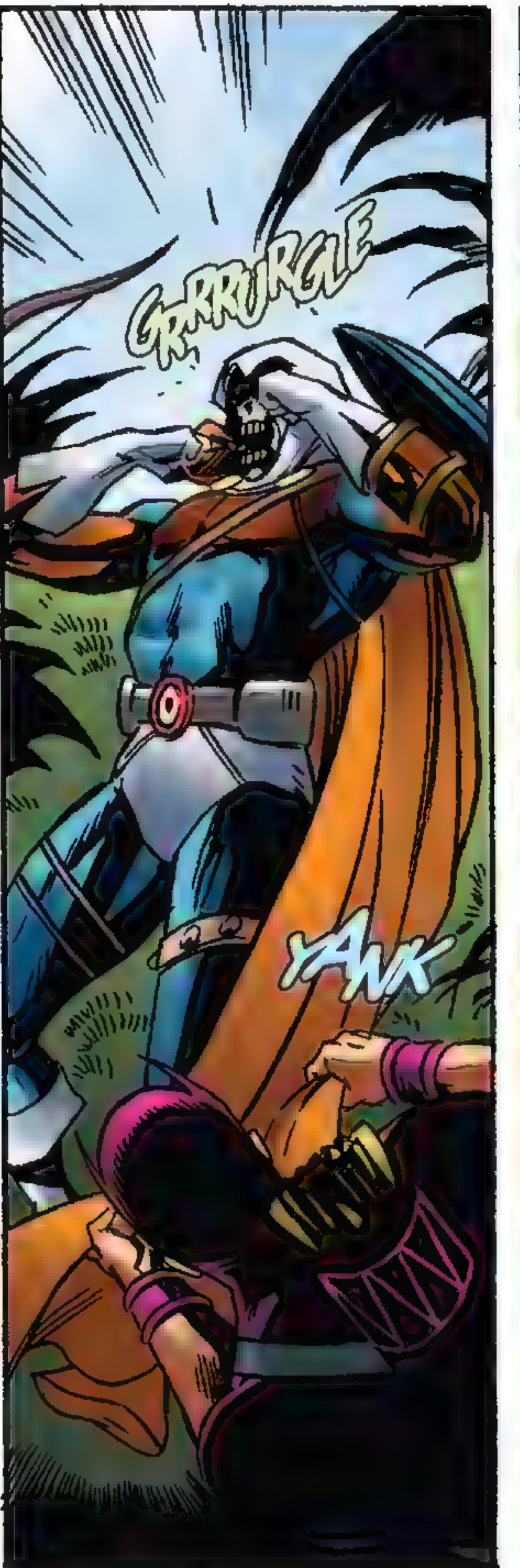
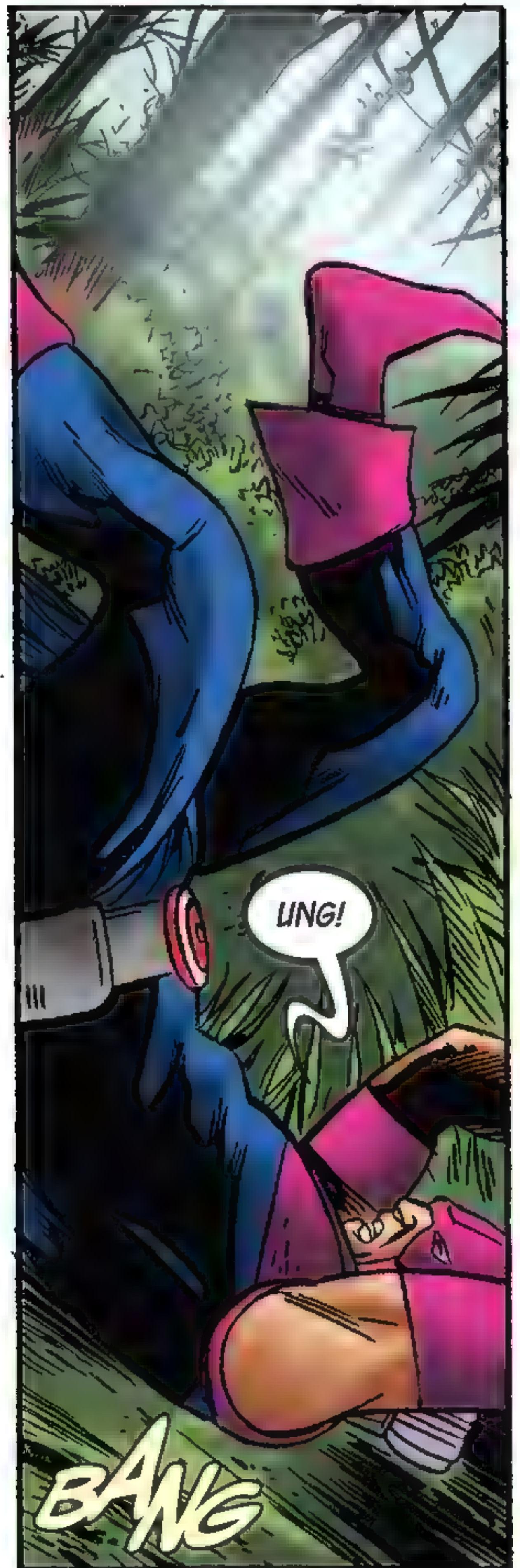
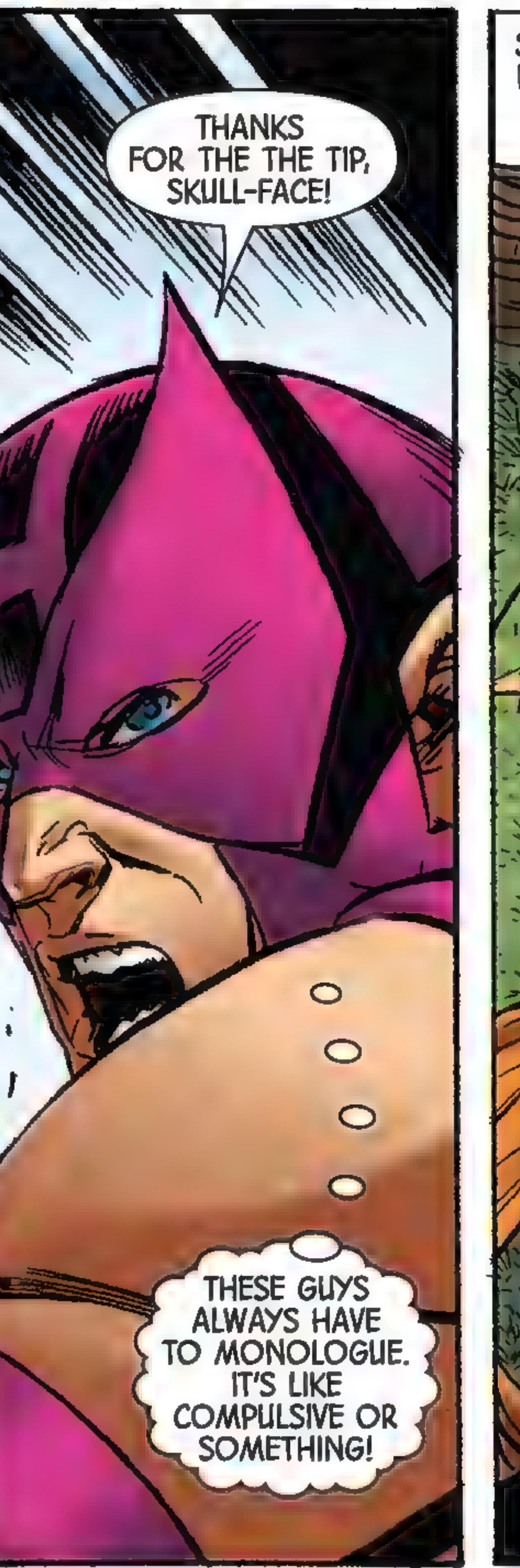
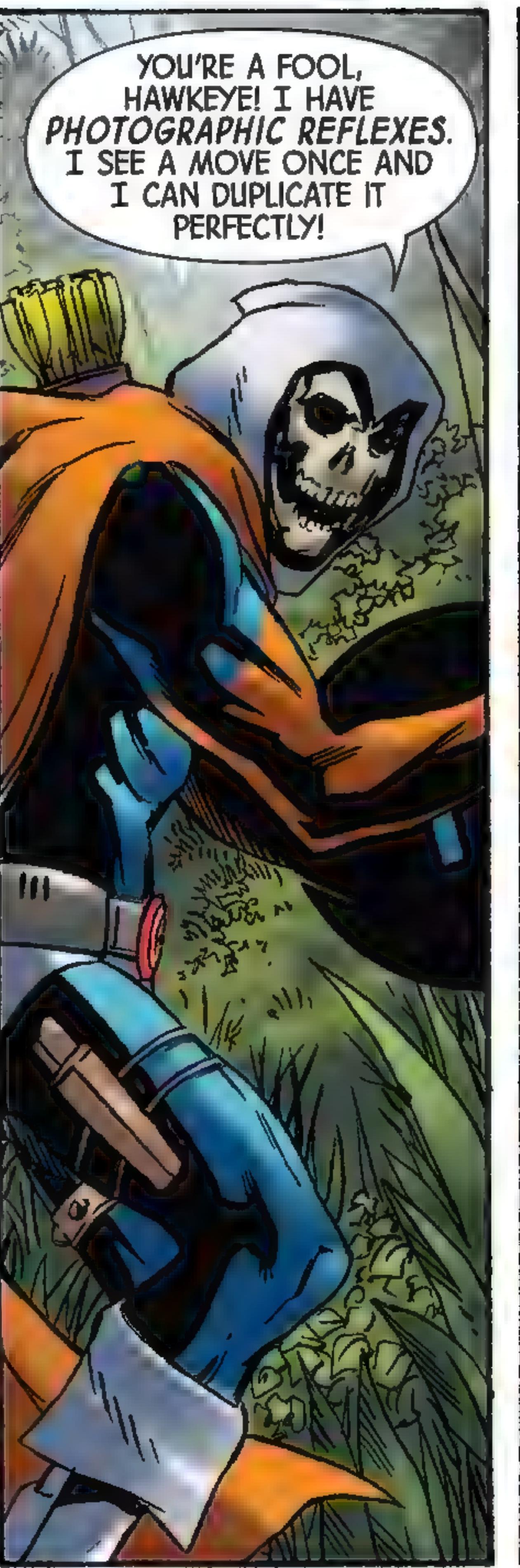
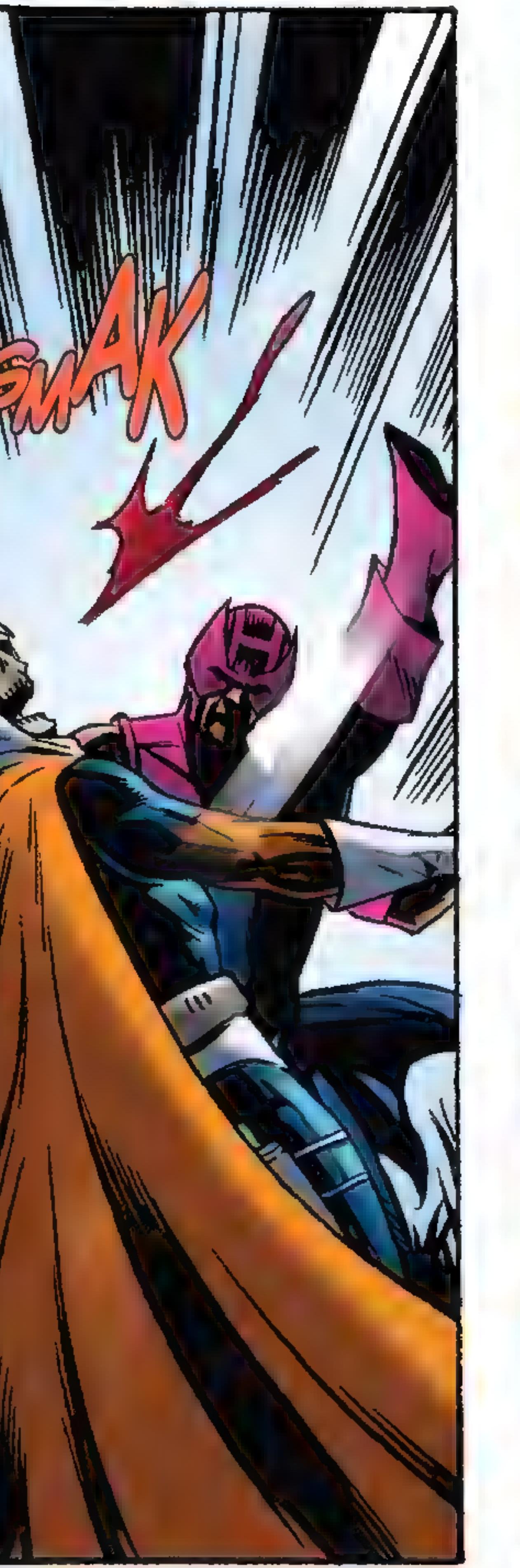
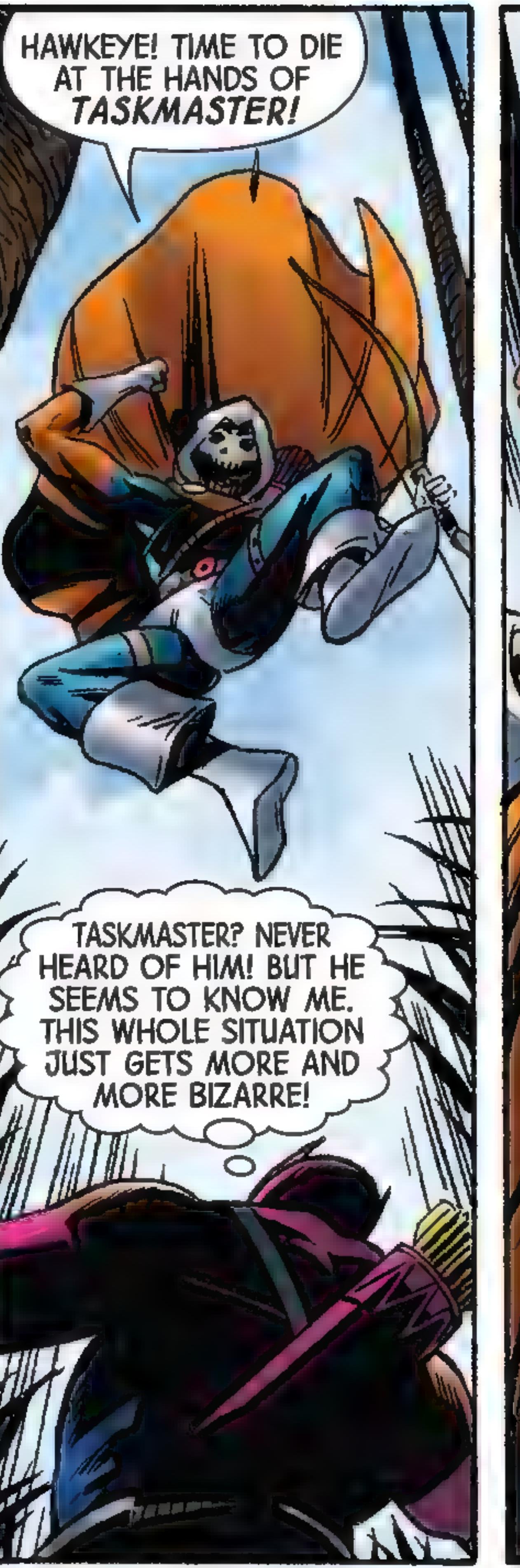


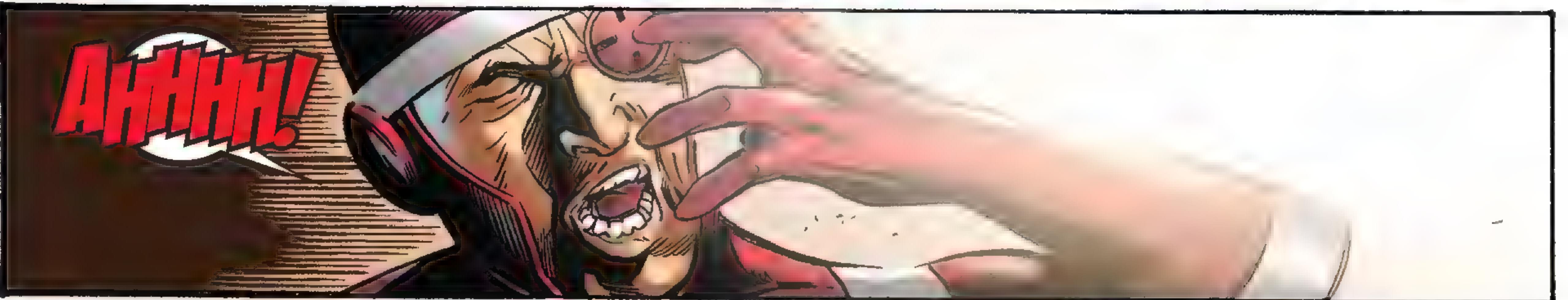
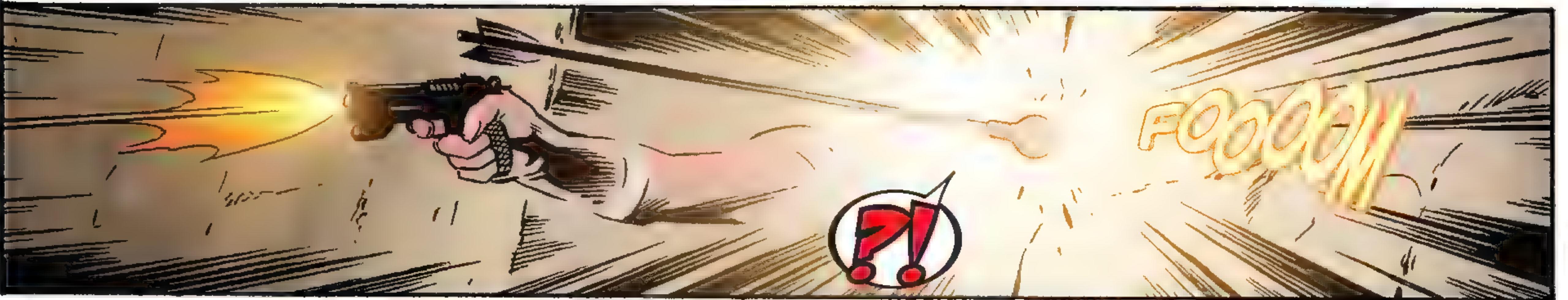
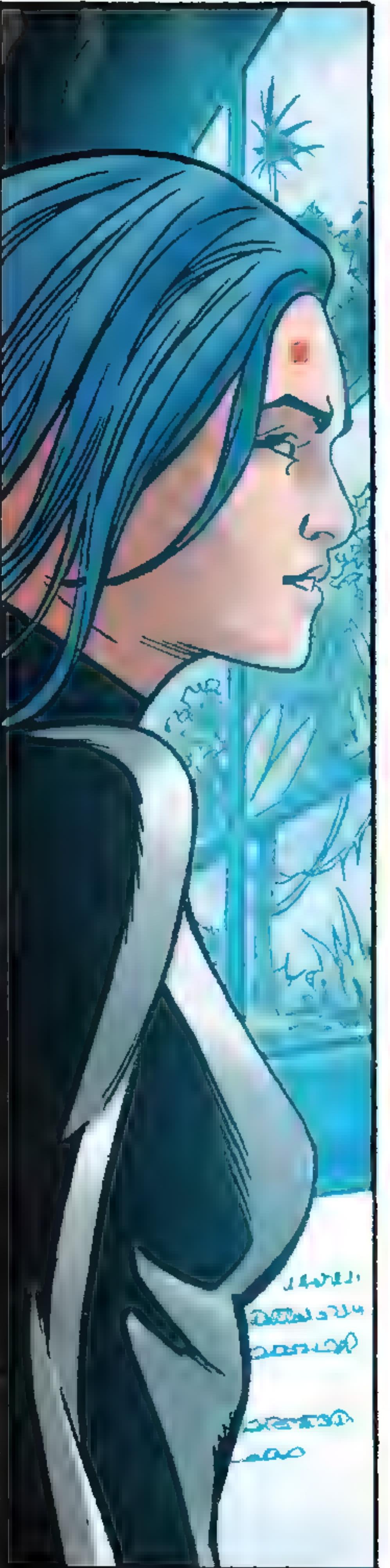
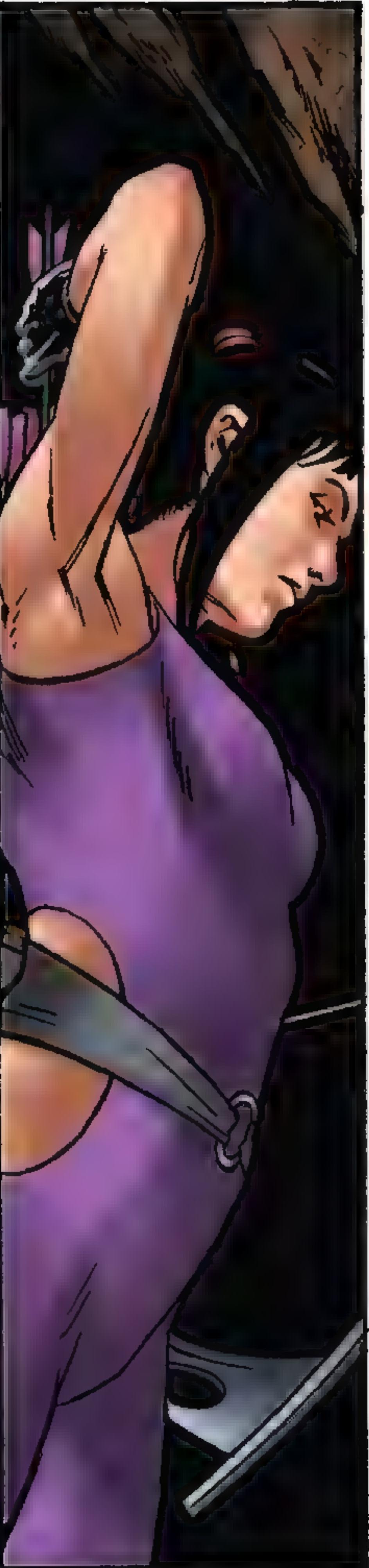
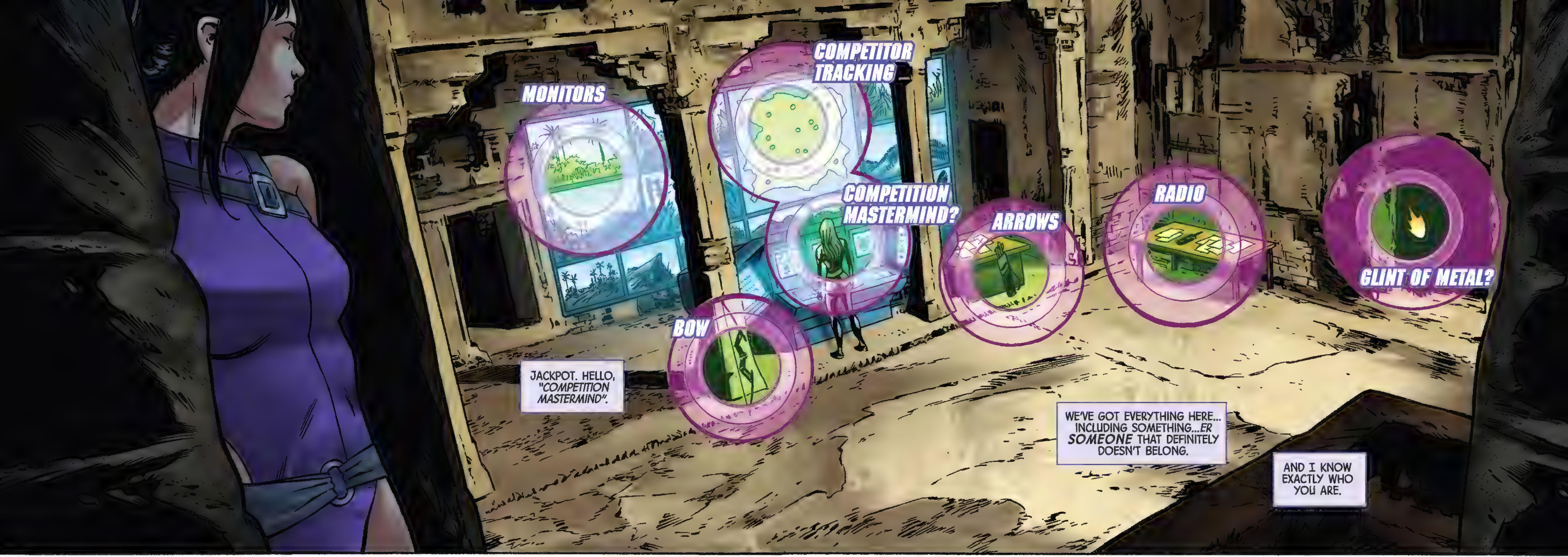
HIGH VANTAGE POINT

ANNND IF I WERE A
BASE OF OPERATIONS,
I'D BE UP THERE.









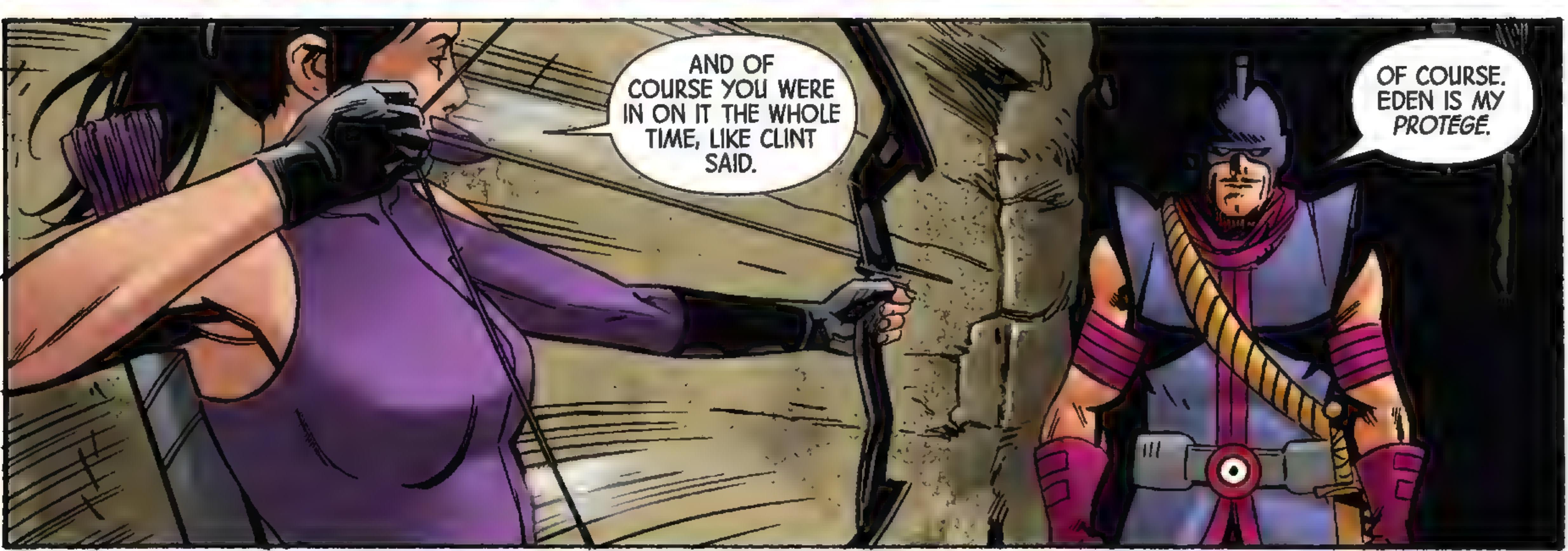
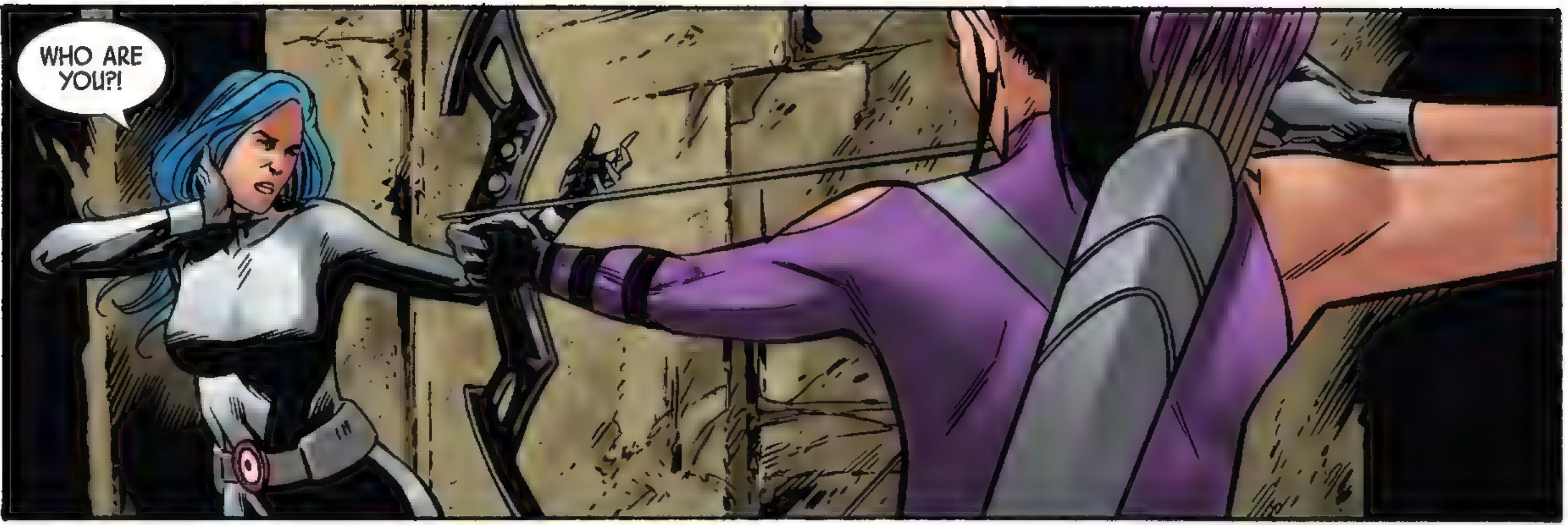
GOTTA TAKE HIM OUT BEFORE HE GETS HIS BEARINGS.

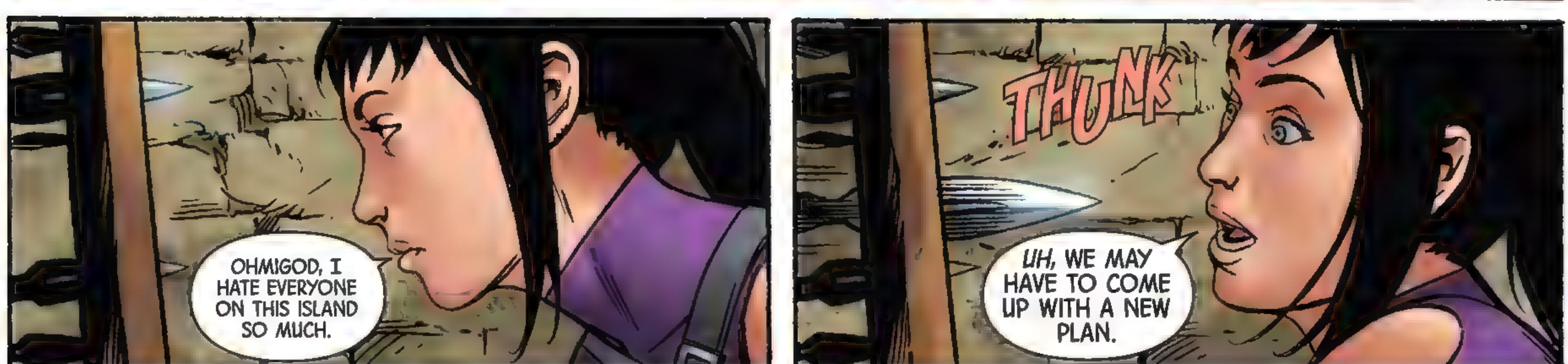
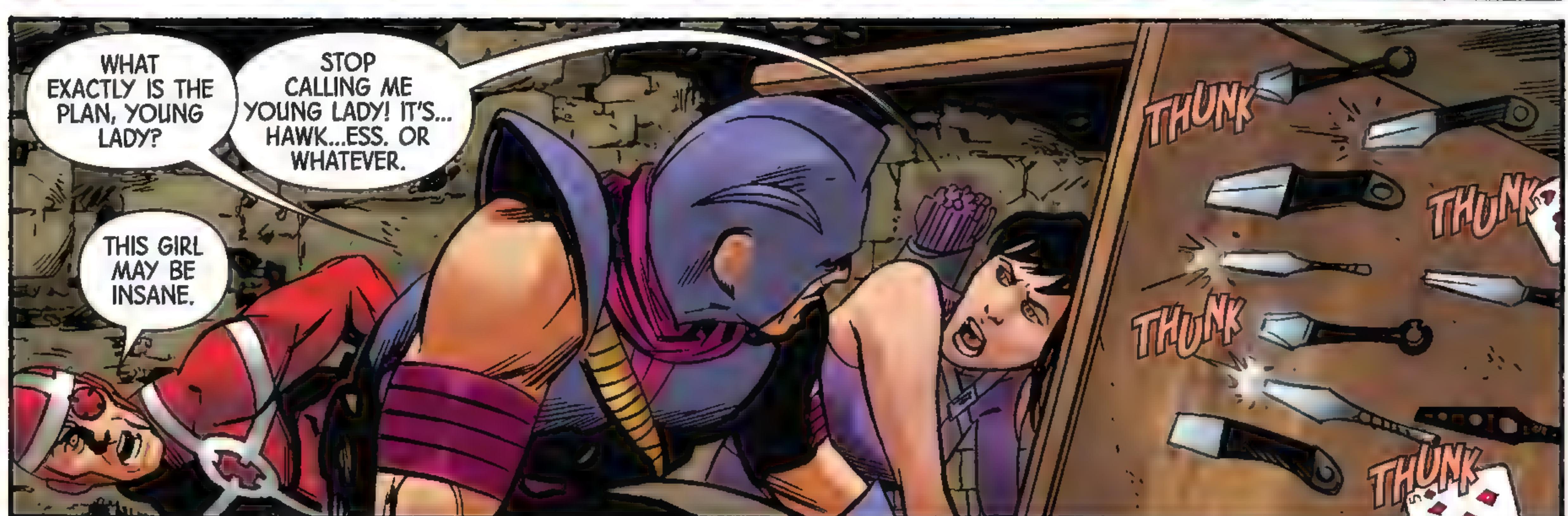
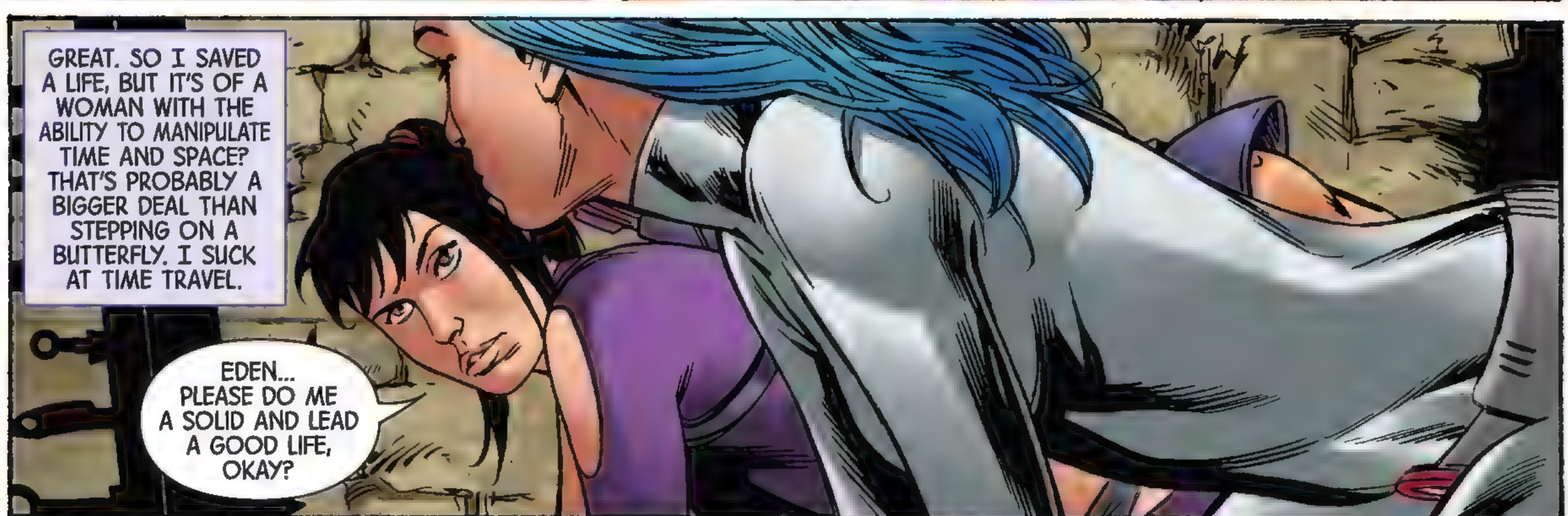
GRAAAHH!

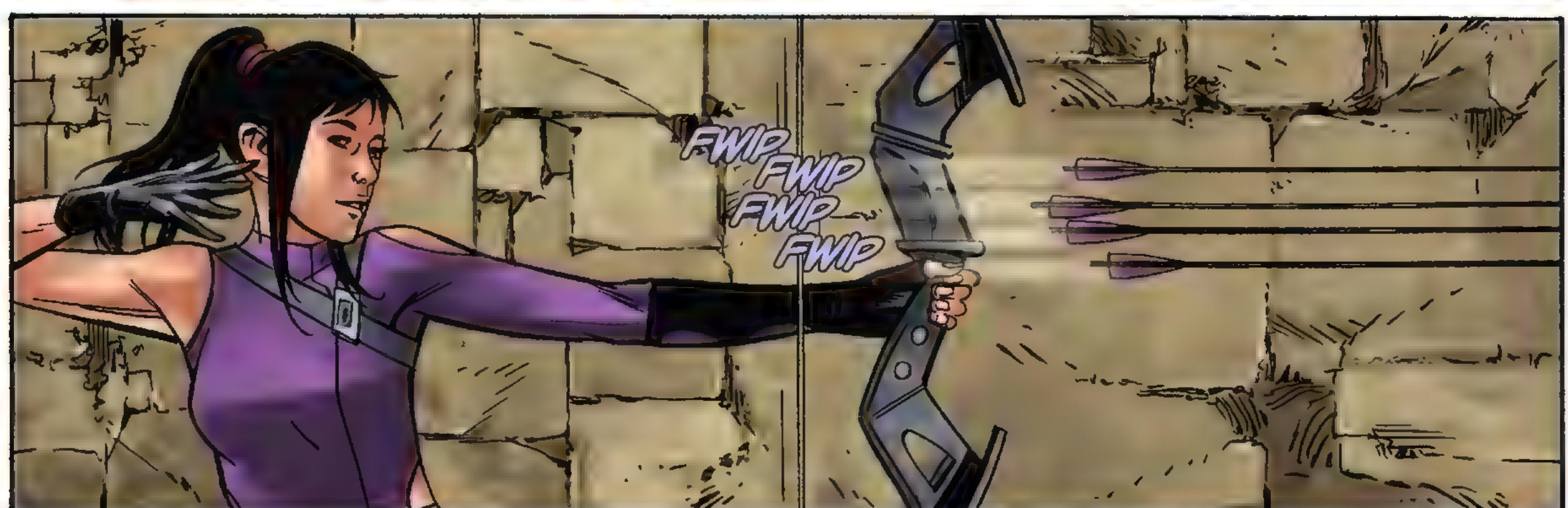
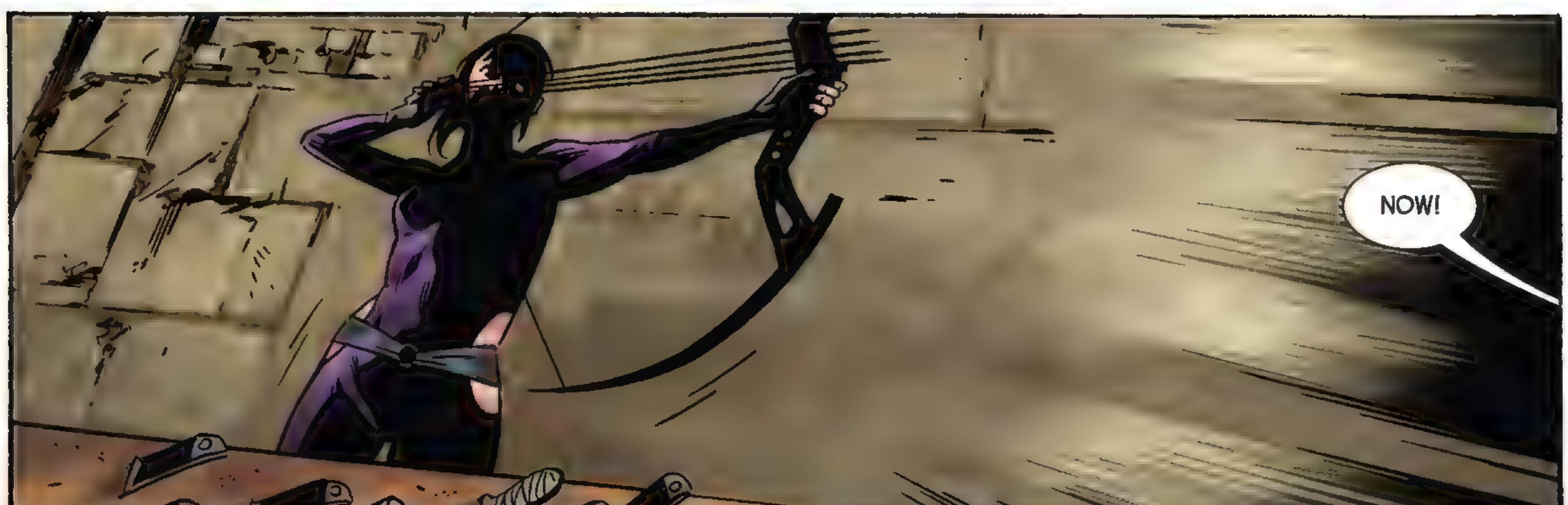
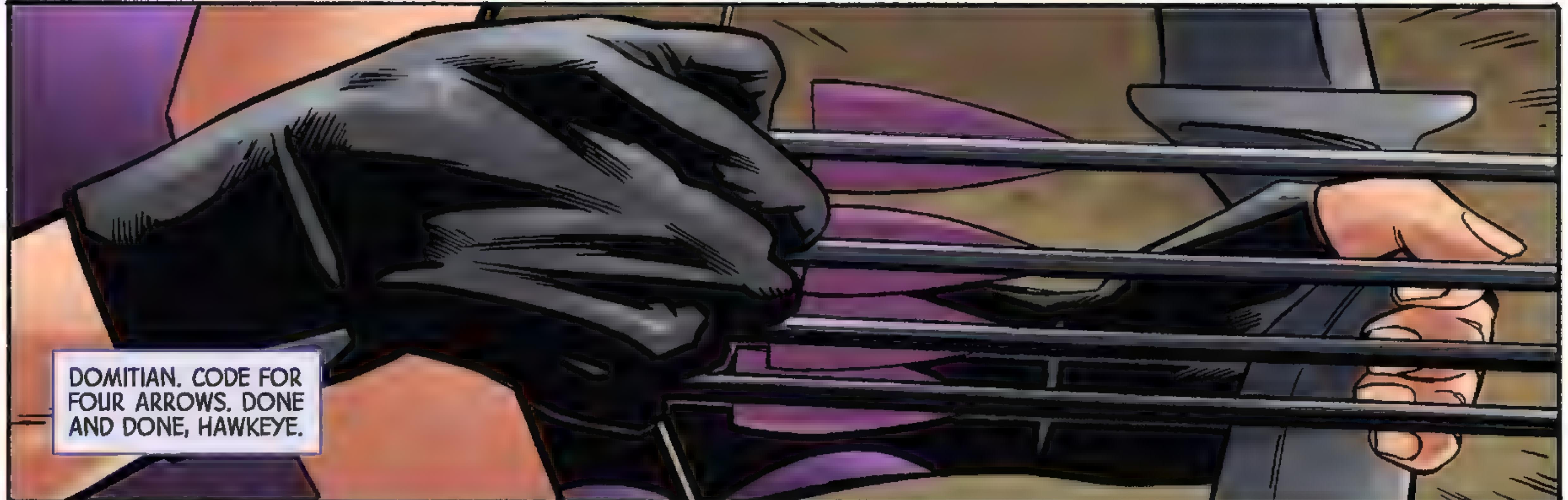
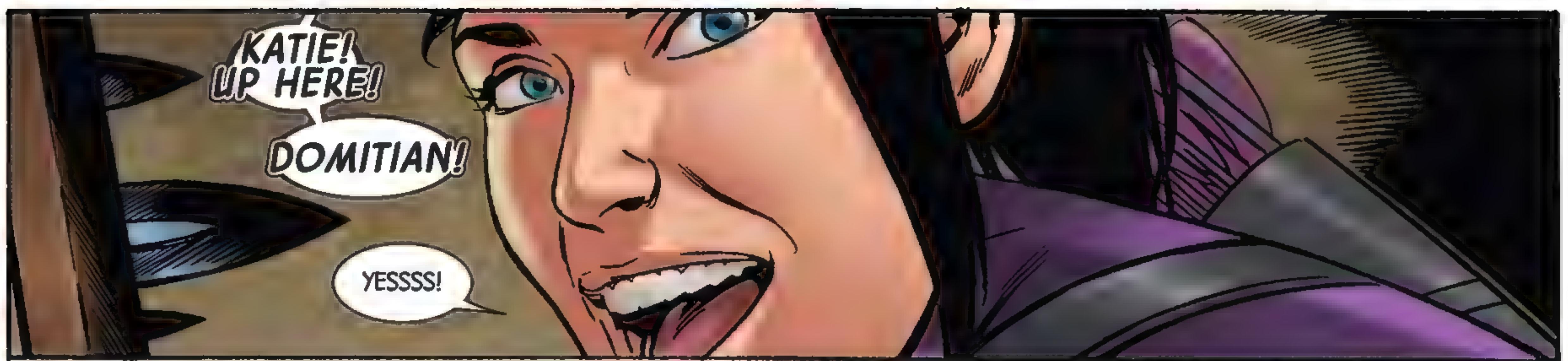
W-WHO ARE YO--

NOBODY YOU KNOW.

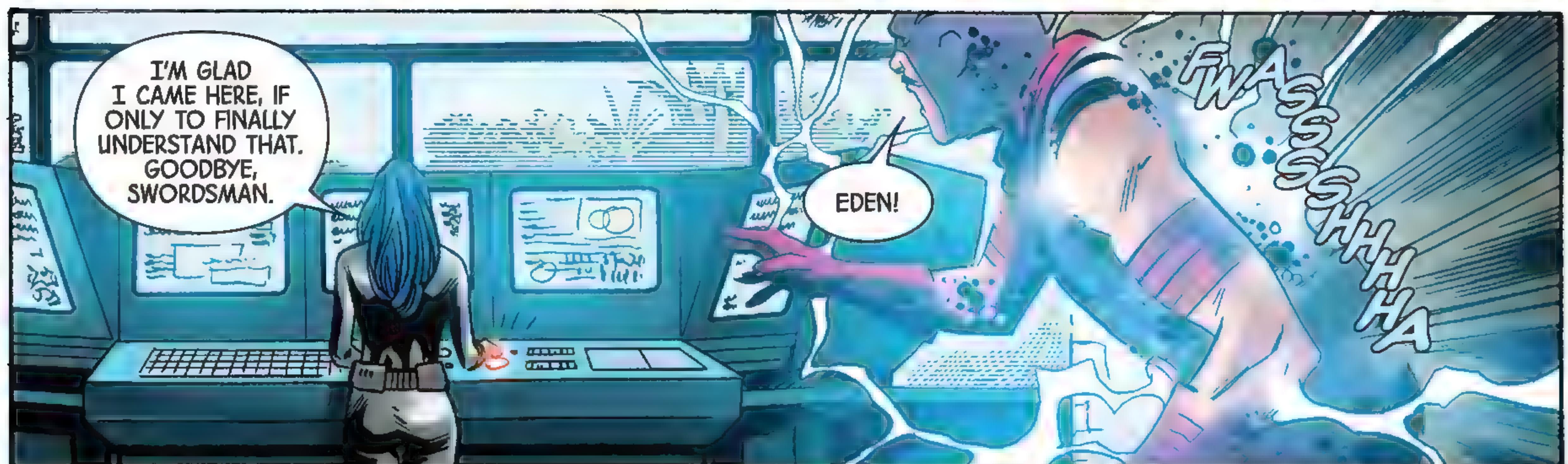
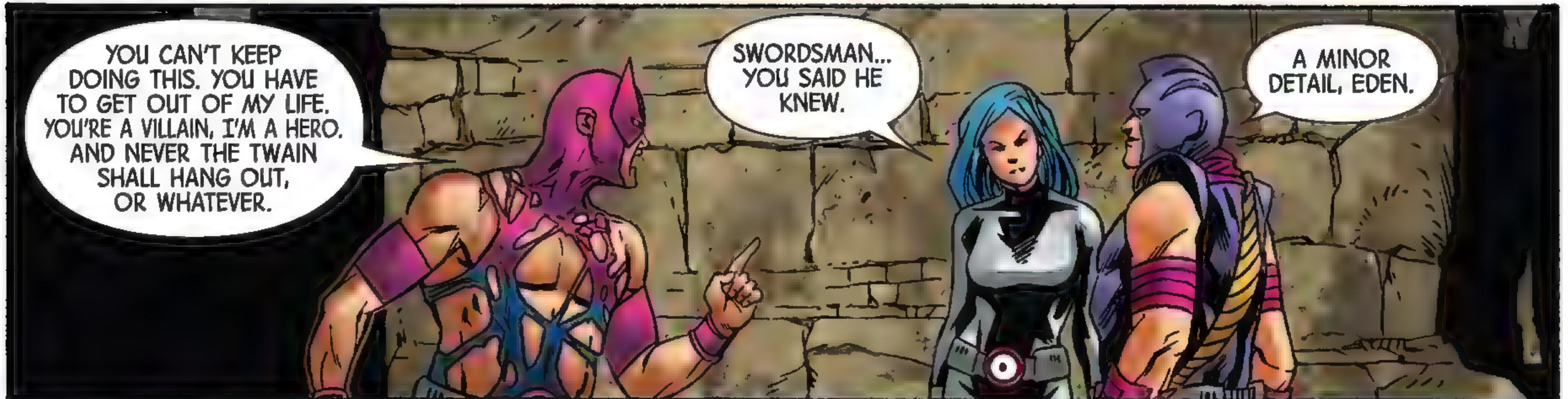
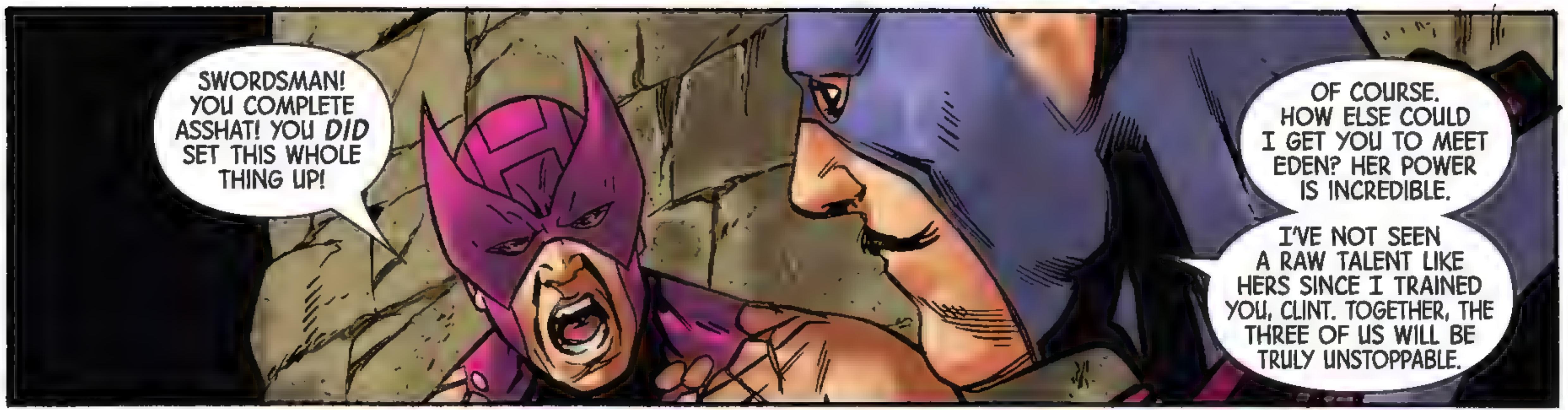
HE'S NOT WEARING A BELT LIKE THE OTHERS. CROSSFIRE IS TECH-SAVVY ENOUGH, MAYBE HE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET IT OFF? WITH NO WAY TO SEND HIM HOME, I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR TYING HIM UP.

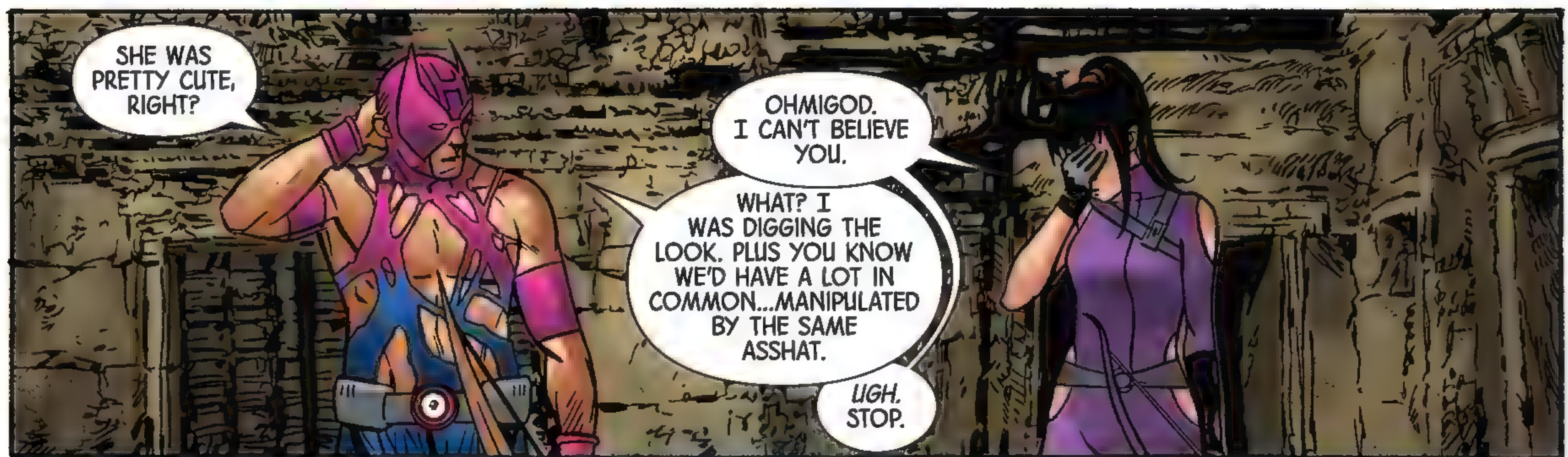
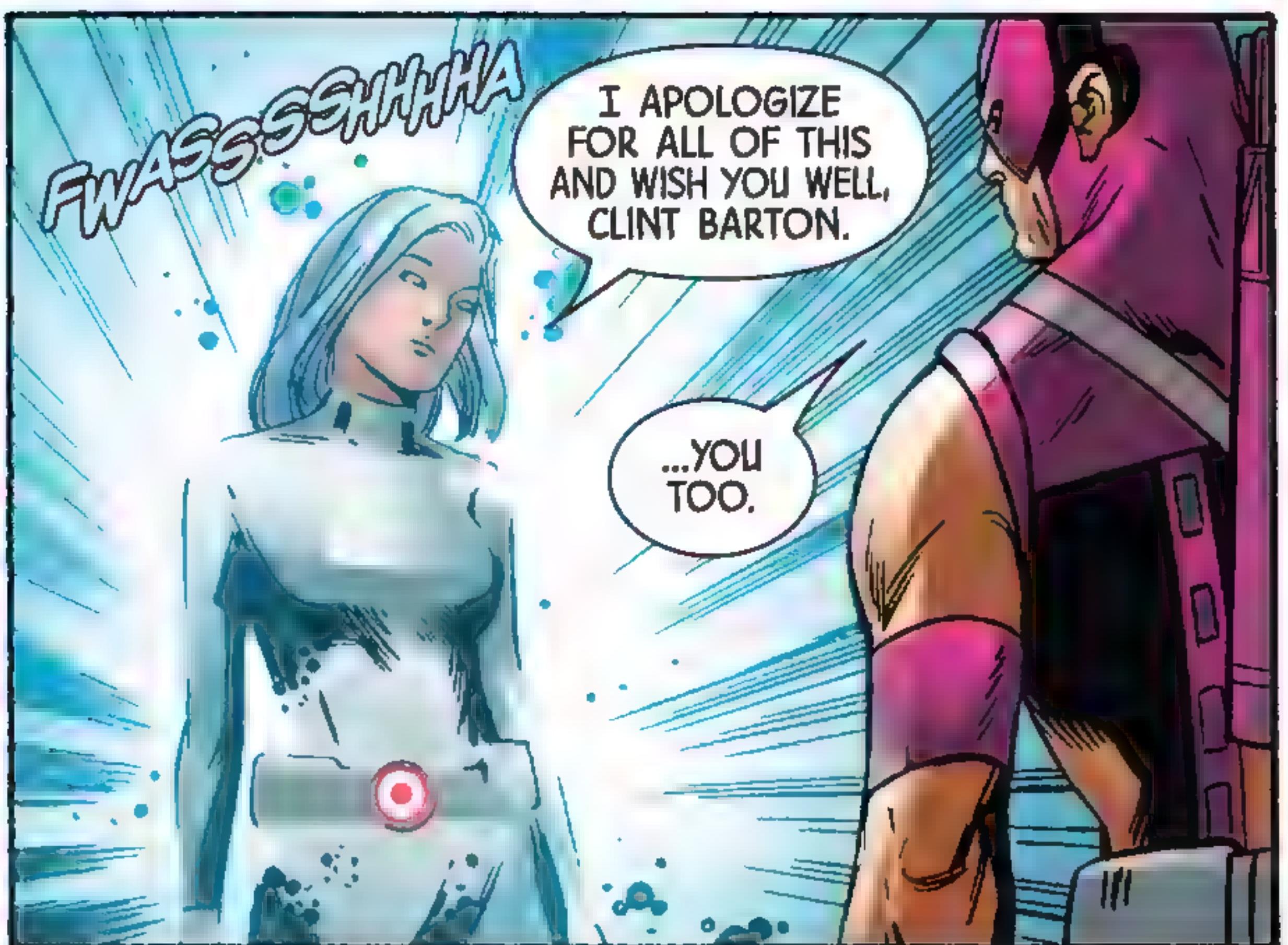
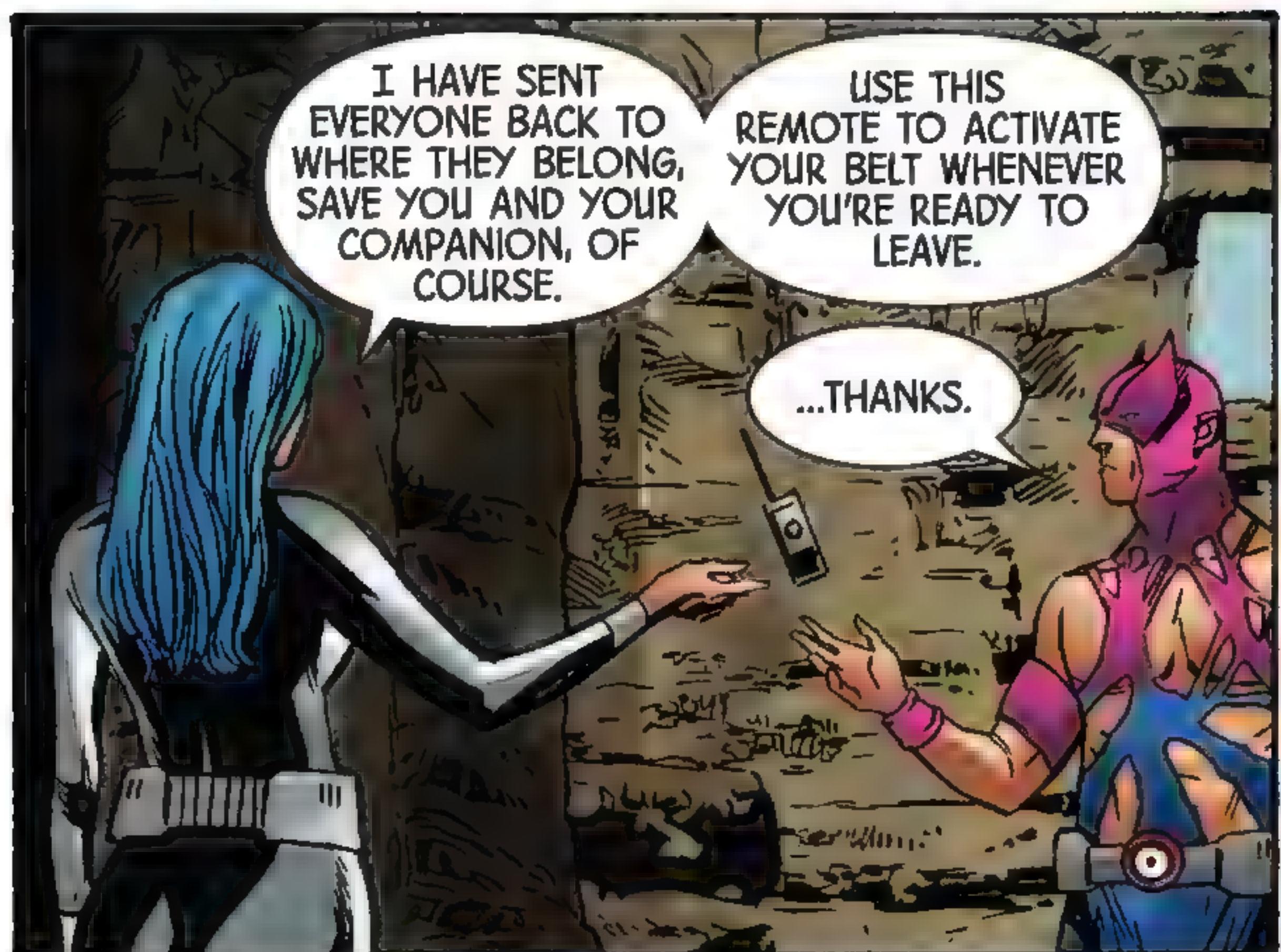
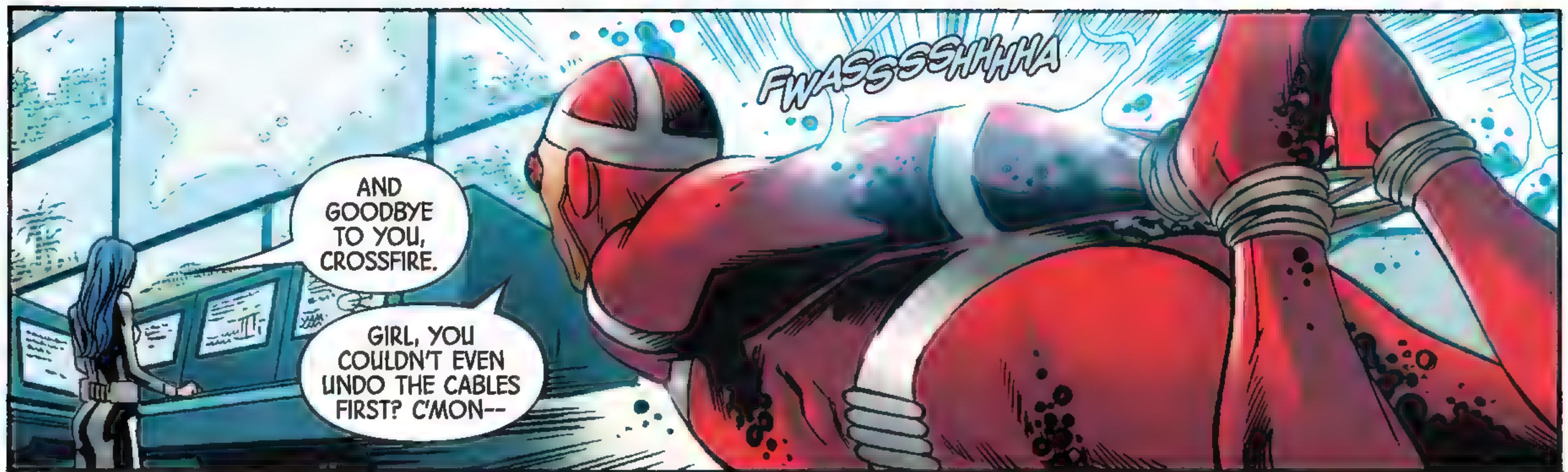




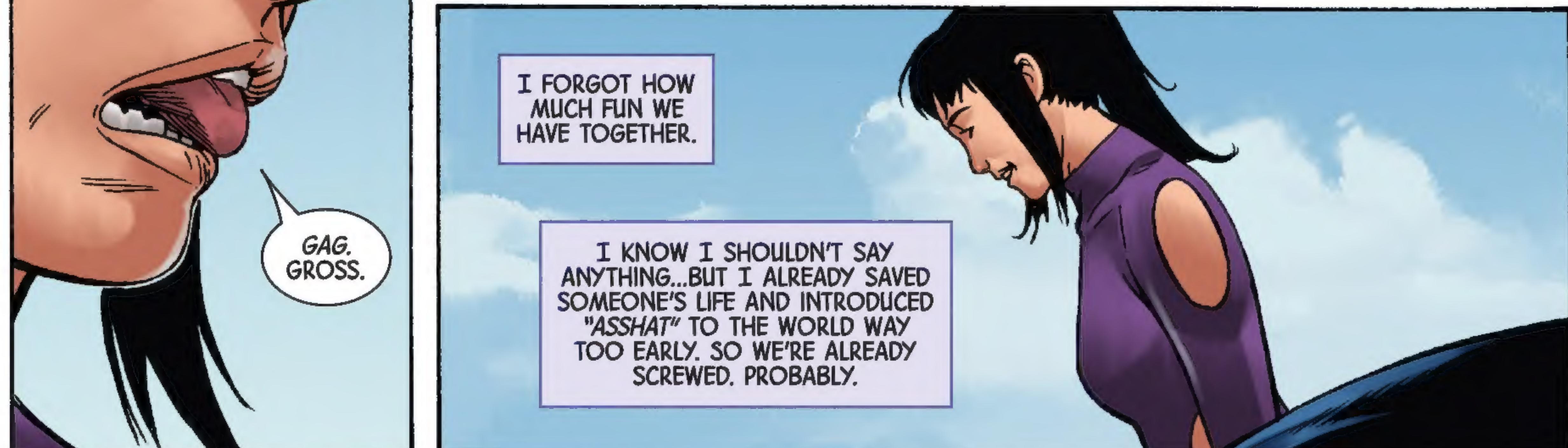
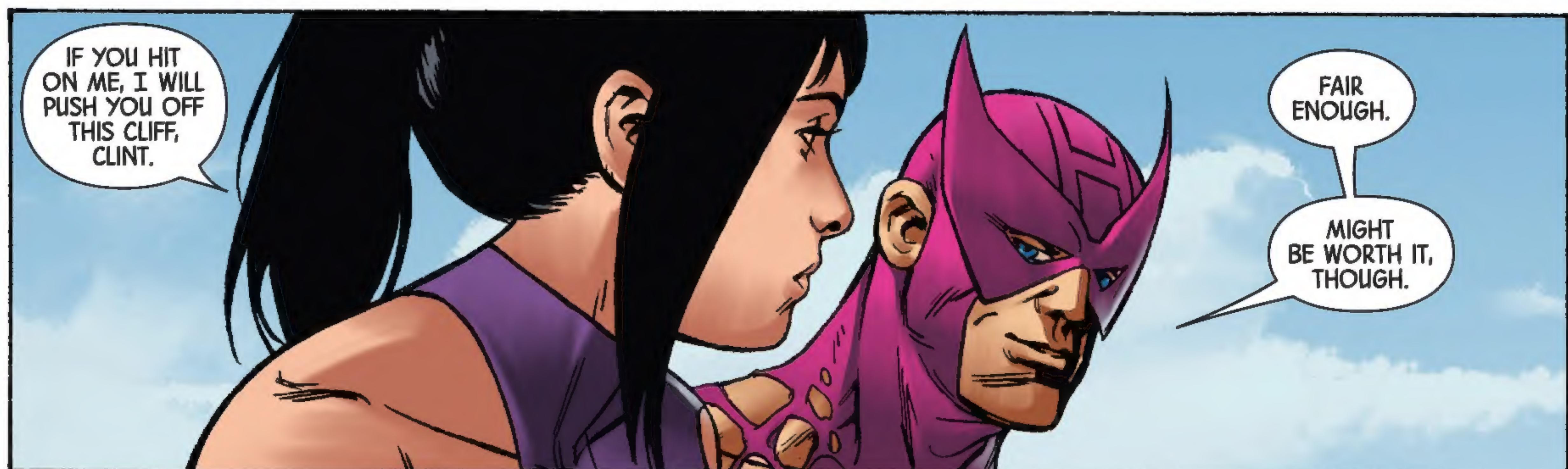
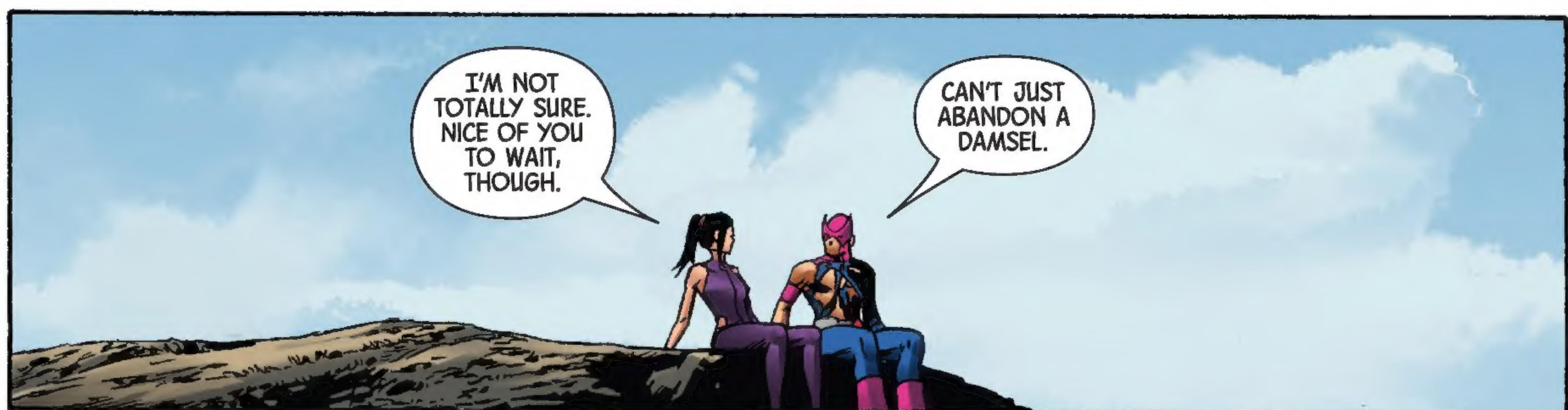








LATER.



I'VE BEEN GOING
THROUGH SOME STUFF
BACK HOME, CLINT. A LOT
OF PEOPLE IN MY LIFE ARE
TURNING OUT TO BE NOT
WHO I THOUGHT THEY
WERE...PEOPLE LETTING
ME DOWN.

AND I HAVEN'T
EXACTLY BEEN COMPLETELY
HONEST WITH YOU...MY NAME
ISN'T HAWK-ESS...I MEAN, OF
COURSE IT ISN'T, THAT'S AN
AWFUL NAME. MY NAME
IS HAWKEYE.

DON'T...
DON'T SAY
ANYTHING, JUST
LEMME TALK FOR
A MINUTE,
OKAY?

SO YOU'RE NOT
DEAD OR ANYTHING
WEIRD, YOU'RE JUST MY
MENTOR AND SOMETIMES
MY COLLEAGUE, AND
YOU SHARED YOUR
NAME WITH ME...

...AND WELL, I
DON'T ALWAYS AGREE
WITH WHAT YOU DO, BUT
YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING
TO DO RIGHT. AND
THAT MEANS A LOT.

SEEING YOUR
MENTOR, SWORDSMAN,
BEING...WELL, A REAL PIECE
OF WORK...IT MAKES ME
REALIZE HOW LUCKY I
AM TO HAVE YOU.

EVEN WHEN
YOU MAKE ME WANT
TO TEAR MY HAIR OUT,
I STILL ALWAYS KNOW
YOU'RE GOOD.

THE THINGS I
ADMIRE THE MOST
ABOUT YOU NOW--
YOUR HEART, HOW YOU
NEVER GIVE UP EVEN AS
YOU FAIL OVER AND OVER
AGAIN--YOU CAME TO
THOSE THINGS WITHOUT
A YOUNG MAN TO
HELP YOU.

AND I
GUESS, WELL, I
JUST WANTED
TO SAY...

...THANK YOU.
YOU'RE A GOOD
MENTOR, CLINT, A
GOOD FRIEND.

→SNORE←

CLINT?!
OH, YOU
HAVE GOT
TO BE KIDDING
ME.

HONESTLY?
IT'S SORT OF
COMFORTING THAT
SOME THINGS
NEVER CHA--
PLINK

→SNORE←

THE END?

NEXT: FAMILY REUNION



With friends like these...

HAWKEYE #13
DECEMBER

